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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

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To All Our Readers We Wish a Happy and Pros-
perous New Year.



WARM SYMPATHY FOR CHICAGO

CHICAGO is experiencing a touch of sadness this holiday season comparable to that noted in Los Angeles following the Times disaster, in which a score or more of lives were lost. In the stockyards fire of recent date about the same number of victims perished, headed by the fire marshal and his first assistant. Twenty more of the rank and file members of the fire department were buried under a falling wall and met their death. Now the city is nobly striving to succor the widows and orphans of the heroic firemen and, as we did here, a citizens' relief committee has been formed to provide properly for the dependent ones.

Officially and privately the good work is progressing to raise a fund of \$250,000 that shall yield permanent income to those so tragically widowed, and provide an allowance to the children until they attain maturity. Mr. John J. Mitchell, the well-known banker, whose winter home is in Pasadena, has been named as treasurer in charge of the subscriptions, and a committee of ten is making an earnest appeal to the benevolently inclined for funds. It is planned to pay the expenses of all firemen that were injured, meet the funeral expenses of the victims, pay off mortgages on the firemen's homes and place the widows and their children beyond the menace of want. Moreover, the committee will invest intelligently a stated amount for each widow and her family, and the interest arising will form their income. When the children become of age they will be given the principal.

This is a noble task and one well worthy the effort of the splendid city of Chicago. Civic interest has been aroused to an unwonted degree, all the fraternal organizations planning to give

benefits and subscriptions without stint. If Los Angeles, with her 300,000 population, can raise \$75,000, as she did, for the Times' sufferers, then surely Chicago with her two millions of people will have no trouble to collect a fund only a little more than three times as large. That the sum sought will be raised we have no doubt. Chicago never does things by halves. Her citizens have many demands on them for charity, but in this instance it is a charity mingled with tragedy that appeals to them, and they are sure to respond with their accustomed liberality.

LORIMER "GOT AWAY WITH IT"

THERE is nothing to indicate that Senator Burrows did not mean exactly what he said when he reported that—

The title of Mr. Lorimer to a seat in the senate has not been shown to be invalidated by the use or employment of corrupt methods or practices.

Moreover, it is probably true. Not only has it not been shown that the Lorimer title to a seat in the senate is not invalidated by the "use or employment" of corrupt "methods or practices," but in the memory of this generation it never has been shown that the "use or employment" of corrupt "methods or practices" would invalidate a title to a seat in the United States senate. About the only thing that invalidates a title to a seat in the senate is a refusal to serve the special interests of the nation and a manly determination to legislate only for the whole people.

Aside from the fact that Mr. Burrows' terse report is an interesting exhibit of latterday senatorial English, captious persons might object to it on the technical grounds of being "irrelevant, immaterial," and not responsive to the only question before the nation, which was, "Can Billy Lorimer get away with it?" If Mr. Burrows had merely replied, "He has," that would have ended all controversy in the matter, and the nation could have settled down to its midwinter nap until awakened by another war whoop of Gen. Leonard Wood or the rumbling thunders of the sixty-second congress of all Democrats and a yard wide.

But, having slipped one foot into his mouth, speaking metaphorically, of course, Senator Burrows was not content until, by swallowing the other he had robbed himself of everything to stand on but his head. And in this attitude of reposeful dignity he further reports, that—

In relation to the charges that a corruption fund was used in the Illinois legislature, there is no evidence before the senate that it was used for the benefit of Mr. Lorimer.

This opens at once a wide field of speculation in which it were perhaps impertinent for one who does not aspire to senatorial "benefit" to express an opinion as to whether it is more of a benefit to go to the senate or to stay at home or to go to jail. However, it is evident that Mr. Lorimer considered it a benefit to go to the senate. It might be argued that Mr. Burrows meant to indicate that the corruption fund was "used and employed" for the benefit of the Chicago climate, but his report will scarcely permit of so liberal construction. Definitely it says:

The charges that four members of the Illinois legislature were bribed and three other members paid bribes to secure the election of Mr. Lorimer are not ignored by the committee.

Such is the report of the committee on privileges and elections as sent out by the news agencies, and reading the document on its face value as well as in view of the testimony, indictments and convictions, at Springfield, the nation is perhaps not greatly surprised at Mr. Burrows' conclusions: (1) That corruption does not invalidate a title to a seat in the senate. (2) That it is at least a dubious benefit to go to the senate.

Had there been any lingering doubt about either of these positions in the public mind, Mr. Burrows' luminous report has forever quieted it.

WISE MEN WHO YIELD

THAT THE railroads have conceded an annual wage increase to engineers of about \$4,000,000 does not mean a great deal to the individual engineer—about \$10 a month, it is said—but it evidences much for the wisdom of the railroad managers, and it will help to preserve industrial peace in the nation. Other train employees ask for an annual increase of about \$5,000,000, and the probabilities are they will get it. As a class, the railroad managers are long-headed and far-sighted. Much serious trouble could be averted in this world by a little yielding now and then on the part of those who are strong and powerful. Stubborn insistence on "business principle" is a virtue that does not sit gracefully on those to whom yielding does not mean the sacrifice of a graphophone in the parlor for the children this winter. It is the man of narrow scope and small intellect who fears to yield. The law of natural selection operating in the business world is popularly supposed to place the biggest brained men in control of affairs. If this is in any degree true, let the fact be attested by the wisdom of those in control.

Bull-headed stubbornness and unyielding pertinacity is not wisdom. Iron and steel are stubborn, and a man carved of stone could be depended upon to hold the fort till the Styx were available for a fleet of ice boats. Grant's kind of war was all right for war, but the industrial situation is a little different: it is not exactly war, yet. No sentimental gush need be ladeled out for the railroad managers in this matter of yielding. Five million dollars a year to the combined railroads of the nation is not so large a sum as \$50 to the average man, but their yielding it is an indication of wisdom.

Strikes are foolish and inutile things, upon the whole. Union men mostly bark up the wrong tree, wasting their energies to gain a doubtful penny while letting the system which has them and their employers in its grip continue to despoil them both. But if the intelligent employer cannot see any farther than the immediate dollar, it is not to be wondered at that the supposedly less intelligent employe can see only the immediate penny. This widening breach between labor and capital in this country, the growing class hatred, is not a pleasant thing to contemplate. A little wise yielding now and then will go far to disarm it. The capitalists of this nation could well afford to see to it that no one in the whole country should go hungry—for an empty or partially fed stomach is a fearful breeder of cerebral activity of a most unpleasant nature. If you want to think hard, starve yourself. If you want to think black and evil thoughts let someone actually or apparently—it makes no difference which—forcibly cause you to starve.

Public works could be established to put all the unemployed to work, and the rate of wages could be kept just a trifle above the margin of the actual cost of living—just a trifle. Such things would go far to disarm class hatred and to stop the breeding of bitter thoughts. In our business we do not know that thoughts are actual things, that they accumulate, and have a terrible (if they are bitter thoughts) power in the world. Human thought creates etheric images and these images mold our environment and shape events. O, not in any mystical or metaphysical sense, but in a real and scientific way. These etheric images—or, say, these thought-impressions on the etheric currents—go out from the human brain in cyclic waves which return again and impinge upon the brain nerves of the weaker and less self-centered. They ever seek the line of least resistance and enter

the brains that are sympathetic to them. This is an exceedingly brief and rough way of stating a definite scientific fact of vast import. It would pay the rich and powerful of this nation a thousand-fold interest to yield a little, just enough to disarm the great volume of black and heavy thought currents that are created by hunger and want and industrial defeat.

Let us teach moderation to the pick and shovel man by all means. Let us wrestle with his turbulent spirit and try to quiet his bitter thoughts, and stay his overweening ambition to get all he earns until he is wise enough to know how to take it and keep it. Meanwhile, if he often proves obdurate, a little yielding by the rich and intelligent will be useful, and O, so wise. As a rule, it may be said that the real big men of the nation see this point perhaps more clearly than ever before, and wages in certain of the great industries have been increased. You can tell a big man, not always by the position he may happen to hold, for the law of natural selection bumps up against a good deal of graft and special privilege legislation in this nation and is thus often deflected from its regular occupation of putting the right men in the right places. But you can always tell a big man by his actions. A raging, bull-headed, thunderbuster of an employer who leaves only hate and bitterness in his wake is more dangerous to industrial peace than the misdirected energy of a dozen trade-unions. He is an animated block of wood, lacking breadth of view and mental capacity to cope with a situation calling for wisdom.

SCIENCE AND IMMORTALITY

INVENTOR EDISON reasons lamely when he enters the realm of philosophy and definitely assures the world that man is no more than his brain, which he likens to a phonographic cylinder. "No one thinks of claiming immortality for the phonograph," says Edison. "Then why claim it for the brain mechanism or the power that drives it? Because we do not know what that power is, shall we call it immortal? As well call electricity immortal because we do not know what it is."

By this sort of reasoning Mr. Edison would never have attained his marvelous results in mechanics. Indeed, there is a well-founded belief that all the great inventions are reached by subtler means than that of ratiocination, and certainly this inventor's ratiocination is by no means subtle. In the first place, no thoughtful person has ever upheld the idea of immortality on the mere score of being unable to solve the riddle of the power that drives the brain. However, it is just as logical to call an unknown power immortal as it is to call it mortal. As to electricity, Mr. Edison's own science reduces it to etheric vibration, which must be immortal at least for the period of this planetary system's life.

Answering Edison's interview on immortality, which was published in the New York Times, Dr. William Hanna Thomson, the great brain specialist, says that "people who do not believe in immortality are abnormal, if not pathological." The brain is only an instrument of the personality, says Dr. Thomson. Of course. Call it by any name, the soul, the individuality, the spirit, the personality—there is a something there which sits supreme over all the bodily and mental functions; which decides, apprehends, directs; which knows itself to be itself and unique and separate from all other selves; which joys and sorrows and yet stands aloof from both joy and sorrow. It is that which, as Emerson said, "When it breathes through the intellect it is genius, when it breathes through the will it is virtue, when it flows through the affections it is love."

Sir Oliver Lodge recently made a striking and significant utterance on this subject which shows the trend of modern science. He said:

There is no real ending to anything in the universe, nor was there any beginning. The death of the body does not convey any assurance of the soul's death. Every physical analogy is against such a superficial notion in nature. We never see things beginning or coming to an end. Change is what we see, not origin or termination.

That is pretty close to the ancient Vedic concept of ceaseless omnipotent change. Is it not an egregious conceit for man to fancy that he can witness or imagine an eventuality? In truth,

he can do neither. Man is a relative creature. His words "space," "time," "eternity" are but imageless terms, and he can no more imagine an eventuality than he can image space. Nor can he set bounds on life and say, "Here it exists; here it does not exist." He cannot say there is no color where he does not see any, nor any sound, or consciousness where his limited faculties fail to contact them. How then, dare he say, "This is the end." Determinism is but a half truth that becomes a whole absurdity when it is set up to deny immortality.

Dr. Thomson's psychological studies of the brain, which lead him to the logical postulate of a forever invisible but persistent "personality," which is the "greatest certainty in the world," he says, and which is independent of the brain, is a better and perhaps a clearer line of reasoning on the subject of immortality than we have had from science in many a day, and it is highly interesting. It leads him, finally, to sleep, as the great analogy of death. The world moves—in a circle.

AS TO EXPLODED CONCEPTS

THERE is need of a popular scientific bulletin by means of which the general public, and even statesmen, essayists and publicists of all sorts and conditions may be kept posted on the, at times, rapid and always vitally important changes in scientific discovery, dogma, and concept. Scientific opinions have great weight in the world now, which is as it should be. The ones who have to deal with the concrete affairs of life, or with such abstract questions as social laws and governmental problems have no other outside guide and authority than science. This is not to make a fiat deity of science. The fiat deity is within each heart and mind; nowhere else. Discrimination and intelligence, these are the court of last resort in this era of intellectual activity and sympathetic expansion.

Nonetheless, science is the great external light on the path. Science is the searchlight of human progress, and also its danger signal. It is well to appreciate science and know its value, but it is not well to worship science, or to permit its tenets to become dogmas, or to remain unadvised of its changes and reversals. The true glory of science lies in these changes and reversals. They prove growth, and a thing that does not grow is dead. But it is necessary for the world to become apprised of these changes. Theories of life are still being woven on exploded concepts. Schemes of government and for human welfare, as well as actual legislative enactments, are being based on scientific data that have been entirely overthrown in the last decade.

How many practical statesmen and legislators today know that the Malthusian theory of population has been absolutely and forever disproved? Not many, judging from appearances. One can scarcely pick up such scholarly publications as the Nation or the North American Review without running across a profound article on sociology based on the moribund Malthusian theory. Malthus was a Scotch clergyman who worked out, in a most painstaking way, the idea that population, unchecked by wars, pestilences and famines, would increase so rapidly, under modern sanitation and peace conventions, that in a certain number of years it would eat its own head off. All the forests would be denuded, the mines robbed of their treasures, and the surface of the earth exhausted of its fertility. It was a beautiful (?) theory—for a Scotch Presbyterian—and he worked it out well. It became a standard book, and helped the deterministic cause of pessimism mightily.

Political economists accepted it, and the universities added it to their curriculums. Then came that San Francisco printer. In just one chapter of "Progress and Poverty," the Malthusian theory was forever blasted. George showed, with his merciless and impeccable logic, that every human being born into this world normally has two hands and a brain. He might have paused there; the remainder could have been guessed by the perspicacious. But he went on and demonstrated, just as irresistibly as Kepler did the orbits of the planets, that the means of subsistence increases by four while population increases at the rate of two. Even in crowded China there

are millions of acres uninhabited, and in Texas alone there is room for the whole world's population, five persons to the acre. In political economy Henry George is now standard.

Then, as to Newton's law of attraction: It no longer exists. Indeed, it never did exist. Newton himself used the word tentatively and warned his followers that he had established certain phenomena, but had not adequately explained or classified them. The warning was not heeded. The world caught the word "attraction" and clung to it, and still clings to it, unfortunately. Yet the word has no real meaning. What is attraction? O, attraction! Why, attraction. It had no synonym. It could have none. Nor has it ever had a definition that could be mentally imaged. Two bodies move toward each other. That is what Newton demonstrated; and the ratio at which they approach each other, invariably, he demonstrated with marvelous genius, so that now it is merely a matter of patient study to chart the heavens or solve ponderous problems in physics.

But the word attraction has given way to propulsion. The latter can be demonstrated, imaged, explained. Thus, an original impetus produces a comparative vacuum, or a swirl, in the atmosphere, or the ether, and the pressure of atmosphere behind the body impels it forward. Lay two fifty-pound weights on the table or floor, say, with a space of a yard between them. Those bodies immediately begin to approach each other, because each shields the other from the atmosphere in front. Very slowly they move, of course, so that in a hundred years perhaps their movement would be imperceptible to human eyes or instruments. But mathematics detects the movement and measures it to a certainty. But to cling to the old concept of attraction, as the outer world still does, leads to much confusion, and to many wrong and misleading theories.

So, too, the same is true of the now exploded theory of heredity. Science was certain, ten years ago, that physical ailments and even mental and moral traits must of necessity be transmitted by and in the embryonic life cell. Closer studies in the law of variation exploded this theory, which never was attested satisfactorily by the observation of results. It was a revengeful concept. It made a monster of injustice out of nature. It made our philosophy pessimistic, our common outlook on life hopeless. It gave us Ibsen's "Ghosts," which is artistic, but untrue. There is no necessary reason why the son of a drunkard must be a drunkard, or his grandson, either. Prenatal conditions and early influences, both of which can be governed by man, are the only necessary factors in determining the offspring's qualities. The law of variation denies almost even the possibility of any physical or mental traits being transmitted embryonically. Variation is infinite and never repeats itself. The type would quickly die out if repetition were possible.

Science must not be classed with theology. One is static, the other is in motion. But they who depend upon science for their theories of things and their outlook on life, should keep posted on the growth of science, and be prepared to change and enlarge their views. Much harm is done by clinging to exploded concepts.

THEOLOGY VERSUS THEOSOPHY

MILITANT theosophy may be all right, but if militant, then why theosophy, one is inclined to ask. Theosophy, in its broader sense, is an attempt to place human reason on the seat once occupied by theology. The difference between theology and theosophy is that while the former rests upon revelation and authority, the latter appeals directly to the individual intuition and requires that its every tenet shall be rationalized before it be given credence. Theosophy does not deal with things of the market place, and although they who conform to the ways of the market place may be students of theosophy or any other science, yet it seems rather out of place for Prof. Fritz S. Darrow of Drury College at Springfield, Mo., to be filing a \$50,000 damage suit against the faculty on the ground that he was persecuted "because of his belief in theosophy."

To one who claims no special enlightenment in the matter it seems as incongruous for one who

calls himself a theosophist to seek financial redress in the courts for persecution as it would have been for Socrates to have yielded to the entreaties of Crito and fled from the hemlock cup, or Jesus of Nazareth to have used what mystical power he is believed to have possessed in order to escape the crucifixion. It is recalled that when accusations were made against William Q. Judge he remained silent.

If there is one tenet which the theosophic philosophy seems to hold more sacred and important than all others, and seeks to prove by logic and even by scientific evidence, it is that evil ceaseth not by evil, nor hatred by hate. Nathless, there is no legal protection on the word theosophy, and nothing to prevent a number of people banding themselves under the label theosophy, mauger their conduct. But to the outer world it will always seem strange to find a "theosophist" suing for damages in a court of law, and the unregenerate may be pardoned if they look askance and perhaps are wont to reflect on that significant utterance, "By their fruits shall ye know them."

GRAPHITES

In standing firm against the strong pressure in favor of removing the 150-foot limit on the height of buildings, the council acted wisely. As this city grows great, pressure always will be exerted to run it through the same mold as all other American cities. To preserve its individuality will require considerable stamina, but the reward will be great. Ten stories is height enough for any building in this city, where level land is so plentiful and easy of access. Let other cities grow up in the air if they want to—and concentrate all their land in a small center. Los Angeles has room to grow normally and healthfully. Probably, the real estate interests of this city see the point. If so, they are wise to their own best interests, and it will be well for the city if they shall maintain a solid front against all efforts to concentrate land values in a small area. It will be too bad if Los Angeles must lose the beautiful Merritt memorial building, but it would be far worse to make of the city's streets sunless, unwholesome canyons like those of New York. Mr. Merritt, however, will probably realize that an exception could not be made in his case without injustice to many other owners, and he will be kind and give us his classic structure anyway. Architectural grace is surely not indissolubly associated with great height. In fact, it isn't associated with it at all. If the building restriction were to be removed, in ten years or less the Merritt building would be dwarfed out of all significance by thirty and forty story buildings.

Please lie! says civilization to its oldest and youngest inhabitants, and back of its polite request the terrible threat of poverty is concealed. Lie or starve is the real mandate of civilized society, and that the way of the liar shall be made easy a thousand legislative bodies annually grind out a multitude of petty restrictive statutes and ten thousand private concerns formulate rules to be evaded only by lying. Your thirty days' commuter's ticket reads, "Good only for members of the family—" and it costs only a lie to have your friend or your friend's family ride on it. The assessor asks you the value of a piece of bric-a-brac which you lied past the customs house for a thousand dollars less than its 60 per cent ad valorem duty, and you say, "O, that's worth about fifty dollars." The cost of civilized life is the possession of money, and the cost of money is lying and deceit. Society will neither let you have money nor keep it without lying. No one would patronize a storekeeper who frankly told the truth about his wares. And yet mankind, as a rule, is honest. The world's business is really conducted on confidence. The man who lies most, or at least is most frank about his lying, is generally the most honest, and the only real liar among us all is he who proudly boasts of his honesty. Of him, beware. He lies to himself, and honesty, like all other virtues, begins at home. One day, when we are all thoroughly honest in our lying and have ceased entirely to lie to ourselves—which means that we are no longer hypocrites in addition to being liars—one such day, and we are not so far from it now, we will all get tired of lying and reorganize society on a basis that will make it more profitable and easier to tell the truth to one another than to practice deception. To tear away the cloak of hypocrisy and frankly admit that we are by ne-

cessity a race of liars will help much to hasten the day when we shall cease to be liars by the lip, and the urge within each of us to tell the truth will have a chance to shape life into normal channels.

Even those who try to disparage the enthusiasm of the world for aviation are inevitably led to conclude that when the right motor has been attained all will be well. Thus, a writer in London Knowledge, who seems to deprecate the idea of any great advancement in the art of air navigation and points out that beyond the spectacular breaking of records, there has been no substantial advance in aviation since the Wright brothers brought their first machine to the world's notice—even this conservative Britisher is led to speculate finally upon the wonderful results that may be achieved when the right motor has been evolved. Nor does he dare predict that it will not be evolved. The whole history of this mechanical civilization has been that where there was a need for a better device the device, sooner or later, was forthcoming. The light and easily-controlled motor will be invented in due time, possibly within a year, perhaps in ten years. But that it will come is as sure as a futurity can be. Experiments are now being made on land of drawing the electric current from the ether by the motion of the vehicle. This is one way of solving the problem of the heavy storage batteries for electric motors. The scientific journals are replete with other experiments. The inventive genius of the world seems to be centered on the problem of providing a light and easy motive power. It will win. The land and the sea have been conquered. The air soon will be conquered.

Colonel Roosevelt's influence in national politics is thus summarized by the New York Evening Post: "He made two trips through Indiana, speaking for Beveridge and Beveridge lost. He spoke in Ohio and the Republicans lost. He assailed Judge Baldwin in Connecticut as a reactionary and Baldwin won. He went to Iowa to speak for Grilk, a progressive Republican candidate for congress in a Republican district, and Grilk lost. He spoke in Omaha for Senator Burkett, and Burkett lost. He opposed Foss in Massachusetts, and Foss won. His greatest efforts were made in New York to elect Stimson, and Stimson lost. Even in his own home, his congressional candidate, Cocks, was defeated, and his candidate for the state senate met a like fate." The Post further points out that in Napoleon's case the "return from Elba" was followed by a hundred days and then—Waterloo. In like manner Roosevelt's "return from Elba" was succeeded by a campaign of one hundred days and then—the election. The Outlook, of which the colonel was contributing editor (at one dollar a word), lays the blame on the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, the high cost of living, "a desire for change," and a variety of smaller causes, and declares that Colonel Roosevelt didn't "cut any considerable figure in the election."

If this nation must build more warships and maintain more soldiers to keep up the childish game of war, let the rich pay the bills. That is what England has concluded to do. The new Lloyd-George budget proposes to raise the funds for dreadnaughts and army increase from a direct tax on land values. This means that the big landowners will foot the bill. War is likely to become very "unpopular" in Great Britain soon—among the owners of the big estates. None of Carnegie's ten millions will be needed to dissuade English landlords of the foolishness of war, so long as the landless producers of England give ear to the land tax truths promulgated by the "stolen millions" of Joseph Fels. The desirability of battleships or silk hosiery depends largely upon who pays for them. Rich people feel that sanitary requirements demand silk hosiery. Poor people are convinced that silk is not wholesome, worn next to the skin. The oligarchies of England will speedily recover from their scare of a German invasion when the fact sinks in on them that they must pay the expense of meeting that invasion.

Only sixty palaces has the German emperor, the most recent of which is the one at Posen, that was formally opened last summer. Its building cost three million dollars. It takes a great many troops to guard these palaces, and a whole army of servants to run them. Troublesome fellows of the agitator class in Germany complain of the extravagance of their emperor. It seems to be as expensive properly to maintain an emperor as it is to provide for the wants of our protected trusts.

FOR A STATE UNIVERSITY DOWN HERE

WITHOUT question, the great institution at Berkeley always has been one of the strongest among the universities of the country, and is regarded with just pride by Californians. But it is remote from us here in the south, and the administration, it must be admitted, has troubled itself but little to establish friendly relations with Californians living below the Tehachapi. Hitherto, it has been taken for granted that political power lay in the north, and that we here were a negligible quantity. This new movement, started among teachers, to divide the state educationally by establishing two state centers of the higher learning, cannot well be divorced from the larger question of the complete division of the state. It would undoubtedly require a constitutional amendment, and those who pushed the measure would be regarded as striking the first blow for state division. But in this connection their present outlook or intentions cannot be considered; the trend, however, is inevitable.

If the arguments brought forth in support of the measure are closely examined, it becomes plain that the fees, charged by the institution which at present holds the charter, seem to be the chief or only drawback to its fulfilling the needs of the situation; this, combined with the seeming injustice involved in so much money going to the support of a distant institution. The existing University of Southern California has borne the heat and burden of the day in a steady promotion of the higher learning among us. It has developed the largest and strongest law school on the coast. After losing an affiliated medical college, it has begun to develop another, integrally attached to it, which will, in a year or two, be as strong as the first. While connected with one of the great evangelical churches, its faculty belongs to all creeds, and it is as unsectarian as Yale, Princeton or Chicago; even less so in fact. A slight amendment in its constitution would remove all disabilities.

Before launching so expensive a scheme as a new university, calling for an appropriation of five million dollars, the promoters might well discuss the question of securing their ends in a more reasonable and effective way. A tenth of such an appropriation, in the hands of the existing university, which has plant and teaching staff all in working order, might meet the needs of the occasion. The method is not so grandiose as the other, but is it not far more practical and practicable? These are suggestions, by the way; the problem will not be solved without the keenest discussion and most thorough statesmanship, for a second state university is a new thing in American life.

"LITT. D."

GRAPHICALITIES

It is a truly grand and noble Christian spectacle for a man to go up in the air in a flying machine and shoot birds. It is a brave and valiant enterprise for civilized men. Cowardly sentimentalists who stay safely at home and write editorials denouncing true manly sport do not realize it takes real fearlessness to do what only a dashing, reckless sort of fellow can accomplish with a gun.

If it is true that the sugar trust has a surplus of \$40,000,000, no one need be alarmed. There is little chance of the people getting any of that sum, whether it is forty millions or forty cents. Why is the sugar investigation, anyway? Probably to distract attention from the sugar tariffs.

President Taft's anxiety that the law shall be "swifter and cheaper to the poor" is a beautiful thing, but if the poor could get a little more bread and cake and get it a little easier, they could worry along without so much law.

All this pother about the house of lords in England is not to disestablish the house, but simply to deprive it of veto power on financial measures—a power, by the way, which it seldom has dared to exercise.

It is reported that William Randolph Hearst has resigned from the Boy Scouts. Perhaps the rumor is premature, but he has been saying nothing for a long time now.

It is not truth that needs authority. It can stand alone. But authority needs truth at every point of the compass.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

TETRAZZINI gave to this year's Christmas Eve in San Francisco a glorious and unique fascination. Only one prima donna, since the invention of the species, has ever sung in the streets for the multitude before. And when, thirty years ago, Christine Nilsson attempted this feat in Stockholm, the dead and wounded filled the hospitals. Remembering the fearful results of the crush to hear the great Swedish soprano, certain busy old ladies besought Mayor McCarthy to transfer Tetrizzini's open-air concert to Golden Gate Park, where it was thought there would be more room for accident than at Third and Market streets. But Tetrizzini and the people of San Francisco had made up their minds that she should sing in the heart of the city, at Lotta's fountain, and there she sang. And to the everlasting credit of San Francisco's manners, good behavior and police arrangements not a man, woman or child was scratched or bruised or reported the loss of a ribbon.

* * *

It is safe to say that no singer, unless it were Miriam, ever lifted up her voice before such an enormous audience. As to its actual size, the contemporary historians are at wide variance. The Examiner and the Chronicle estimated it at 250,000, and Chief of Police Seymour was quoted to confirm this estimate. Other calculators were more modest and probably more correct, figuring the crowd at 100,000. But as the condensed multitude was distributed on the streets in five different directions, and from at least a thousand windows there were other auditors, no approximate calculation can be possible. There was more reason in Paul Steindorff's calculation that Tetrizzini's high D, in the waltz song from "Romeo and Juliet," carried for five blocks! But it was not the operatic aria that held the magnificent multitude spellbound. It had already been appeased by the splendid simplicity of "The Last Rose of Summer," and after that the immeasurable throng could not maintain the single tension. But the spectacle and sensation of a hundred thousand people intently straining to catch the notes of a single voice, even for three minutes, is one never to be forgotten.

* * *

Such an historical event should not be allowed to be transmitted to posterity without giving the truth of its origin, even if the truth may be disillusionizing. It was not Tetrizzini nor her manager who originally conceived the idea of her singing at Lotta's Fountain. But a humble and—outside his office—obscure newspaper man is actually responsible for the inspiration. In the prosaic toil of "reading copy," the first seed was sown, and in this wise: Several weeks ago, when Oscar Hammerstein was bringing an injunction suit in New York to prevent "Our Luisa" from singing under Leahy's management, a brief dispatch announcing the bare fact that Tetrizzini's visit to San Francisco must be postponed, if not abandoned, was handed the copy reader. The dispatch was such "a good story"—though a sad one—for San Francisco, that the skeletonized news seemed to demand flesh and color for public consumption. So the resourceful copy reader proceeded to interview Tetrizzini by a wireless all his own. It was then that her voice penetrated more than five blocks—in fact, three thousand miles—for the desk man in San Francisco heard her say in New York, "I will sing in my San Francisco, anyway, courts or no courts. Rather than disappoint my friends, I will sing at Lotta's Fountain for nothing." And the copy reader's dream came true. We have given the singer all the glory, laud and honor she deserves, but surely the newspaper man is entitled to his mite of credit for his inspiration.

* * *

This is the week of farewell banquets. Tonight, Judge Cooper, presiding justice of the appellate court of this division, is to be banquetted at the Palace by his friends on the bench, at the bar, and beyond. Judge Cooper has had a stormy term. It was he who wrote the decision reversing Schmitz' conviction and also that confirming Ruef's. Thursday evening, Governor Gillett is to be the guest of honor at a big banquet, also at Colonel Kirkpatrick's hostelry, and there will be many speeches assuring us that Gillett has been "the best governor California ever had." There are a good many Californians who now appear to realize Gillett's great merits and distinguished service—a little too late.

* * *

To amplify, explain, or varnish the dread news from Los Angeles of the dynamiting of the Llewellyn Iron Works, the Bulletin, Monday, appended to its brief account of the explosion copious extracts from Frederick Palmer's article in

the current issue of a magazine. The extracts were headed "Otistown" and explained Palmer's theory that the dynamiting of the Times was aimed solely and wholly at General Otis. If Palmer is still in Los Angeles, he will have to evolve another theory concerning the latest dynamite outrage.

R. H. C.
San Francisco, December 27, 1910.

MAETERLINCK'S "BLUE BIRD" FANTASY

EARLY in the fall the New Theater produced Maeterlinck's "The Blue Bird." The play was so successful that when the time came for the opening of the regular season "The Blue Bird" was moved to the Majestic Theater to continue its run. As a special company was engaged for the play, few of the regular members were taken from the New Theater stock company. The play is a fantasy, so beautifully staged that it must give pleasure even to those who are unable to follow the underlying symbolism. When the curtain rises Mummy Tyl is putting her two children to bed. Apparently, they go to sleep, but she is no sooner out of the room than from without comes the sound of music, and the children get up to look out of the window. The rich children next door are having a party. The two little Tyls watch them through the window, enjoying vicariously the good things they see. They hear a noise and think Mummy Tyl is coming. Back they spring into bed and pretend to be asleep. It is the Fairy Berylune, who wants them to find the Blue Bird. The Fairy gives Tytyl a green cap with a diamond on it, that sharpens his sight so that he can see and hear things not usually seen by mortals. When he turns the diamond the souls of a few of the "dumb things" that serve us are set free, and assume human speaking forms.

* * *

For a time everything is gay and bright. The hours dance out of the clock, Bread comes out of his pan, Milk from her jug, Water, Fire, Sugar, The Dog, The Cat, come from their places. Merely they dance until Mummy Tyl is heard coming. The fairy charges Tytyl to turn the diamond, but he turns it so fast that some of the poor things cannot get back to their proper places in time. There is nothing for them to do, but fare forth with Tytyl and Mytyl on their quest for the Blue Bird, the unattainable thing which man, because he is man, must always seek and never find—the secret of happiness. Out of the window they go through the night and the snow to the palace of Berylune. Mummy Tyl comes to find out what she has been hearing, but everything is quiet, and she thinks the children are asleep in their beds. In the palace, Berylune gives the poor creatures proper clothes to wear, but before they start on the quest, she sends Tytyl and Mytyl alone to the land of memory. There they see Granny Tyl and Gaffer Tyl, their dead grandparents, and their six little dead brothers and sisters, and they learn that the dead live in the memories of their descendants, that a thought brings them to consciousness and they have the pleasure of seeing the one who thinks of them in the flesh.

* * *

They first seek the Blue Bird in the Palace of Night, where it is said to live. Night sits enthroned at the top of a flight of stairs. Behind her are two great doors. On each side are the twin sisters, Death and Sleep, and below them are a circle of closed doors. The Cat comes first, trying with all his power to frustrate the children. He tells Night that he and the other things must die when the bird is found, and he suggests that Night frighten the children into giving up the search. But Night must obey Tytyl and give over her keys. One after another he opens the doors. From the first come two awesome creatures, Terrors and Bugbears. But they have been so terrified by man that they quickly go back into hiding. War is a terrible creature. Tytyl opens his door a crack, while his companions press against it with all their force and hold him in check. Then come the diseases. Most of them are quiet, sickly creatures which do not stir, but Cold-in-the-Head, a funny little creature with a tied-up head and a sneeze that lifts her foot off the ground rushes about quite distractedly until she finds her way back into her home. The stars and fireflies come dancing about to stay until Night threatens to call for a ray of sunshine. Only the two great doors remain.

* * *

Night uses all her persuasive power, for the Blue Bird is behind them. But Tytyl will open the doors, and there in the kingdom of Night are the birds, hundreds and thousands of them. Tytyl and Mytyl and the faithful dog Tylo rush in with cries of delight. Soon they come out

with the beautiful birds fluttering in their hands. Triumphantly, they return to the Fairy Berylune, carrying their trophies, but when they reach her the birds are all dead. They had not caught the one that could stand the light of day. Sadly they go, leaving the poor little birds dead on the floor. Soon Night and her handmaidens, the stars, come sorrowing for their lost ones. They crouch over them, warm them in their bosoms and they flutter again into life. Next, the children come in their search to the graveyard. Light, their faithful ally, and Tylo, must leave them, for only the children may enter the kingdom of the dead. At the hour of midnight Tytyl, by turning his diamond, is to bring the dead from their resting places for perhaps the bird of their quest is in the keeping of one of these. But when the dead appear, it is to the children as the perfume of flowers. Beautiful lilies are there and many other delightful things that take from the children their fear and horror of death. The other great mystery that Maeterlinck discloses is in the kingdom of the future. There the children see the souls of the children who are yet unborn. Each child is ready with his little box into which he may place what he chooses for his life journey. No one can go to earth empty-handed. He may carry sickness, or it may be crime, an heroic deed or a great invention. But his destiny is shaped from the beginning.

* * *

As Father Time sends them off at the appointed hour in his beautiful boat, there arises from earth the song of the mothers joyfully welcoming their babies. Now the quest is over. The children have not found the elusive thing they were seeking, but they have had experiences to make all their life richer, and they must say good bye to the companions of their search. Bread, Milk and Sugar, who have satisfied their hunger, Fire and Water, who have ministered to other needs, the deceitful Cat, who, with all material things has combined to impede the search, the faithful Dog, guarding and honoring his "little god," and Light, symbol of wisdom, and Love must go their way back into obscurity. In the last scene the children are asleep in their bed as at the beginning of the play. It is morning, and Mummy Tyl has come to waken them. They arise fresh from their long adventure, bubbling over with happiness. The mother is distracted with the things they say. She fears they will go the way of her other children. Soon Neighbor Berlingot comes. She seems very like the Fairy Berylune. Her little girl is very ill and Tytyl's bird is the only thing she wants. The mother thinks it would cure her. Tytyl in his joy takes down the cage to give it to her. And to his surprise he finds that the bird is blue. He has found happiness at last in generous giving. But when the little girl, restored to health, holds the bird in her hand, it suddenly bursts from her grasp and flies away into the blue. It is gone, but Tytyl in his faith is sure that he will capture it again.

* * *

With Mr. Maeterlinck's permission certain parts of the fantasy have been omitted. The fairylike beauty of the different scenes is almost indescribable. And before the play is over even the densest person in the audience gets a glimmer of what is meant. During Light's leavetaking, when she was telling the children how they must think of her and what the light of day and the glimmer of candles must mean to them, a flat-voiced woman sitting behind me suddenly exclaimed, as if she had just made a discovery. "Why, it's a kind of a lesson, ain't it?" Naturally, the fairylike quality of the play makes one think of Peter Pan, but, unlike Peter, the interest is not centered in one personality. The children representing the soul of man only make possible the weaving of a philosophical fantasy. If any one part has a strong human interest it is the Dog. The delightful little dog sounds that Mr. Wendell makes to express his various emotions cannot help appealing to those who have had any close association with a dog. His wail of despair at the end when he finds he is shut out, his scratching at the door and his final fall at the threshold are affecting. The play is well cast. Gladys Huette as Tytyl is charming, and Mr. Cecil Yapp as the cat is as unpleasantly catlike as the most ardent feline hater might wish.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, December 26, 1910.

It has been remarked by a few unkind persons that the moral censors covered themselves with glory, a second-rate performance with prime importance, the city with provincialism, and the Venuses with pajamas. But a more judicious way of looking at the affair is perhaps to admit that the censors "done their duty as they seen it."

By the Way



Inculcating the Savings Habit

It may interest Frank B. Silverwood, the well-known merchant who started savings bank accounts for upward of five hundred "newsies" Christmas week, by depositing one dollar to the credit of each in a local savings institution, to know how a similar benefaction has turned out in Boston. Two years ago a business man of that city, instead of presenting his employees with \$5 gold pieces at Christmas time, went personally to the Franklin Savings Bank and made \$5 deposits for each one of the 147 employees of his house and took the books as a Christmas present to his co-laborers. The question naturally arose as to how many such accounts would remain with savings banks. Inquiry elicits the information that of the 147 accounts opened two years ago, 90 still remain as deposits with the bank, and the surprising fact was brought forth in the accounting that these 90 depositors, instead of having \$450 to their credit, as originally deposited with the savings banks, now have nearly ten times that amount, or to be exact, \$4,266. The percentage of "stickers" is not likely to be so large in this case, but even if one-tenth of the newsboy depositors remain a year hence, with augmented accounts, the savings habit thus inculcated will be productive of great good, both to the lads and to the community. Mr. Silverwood is to be felicitated on his practical philanthropy.

Goes Back to Banking

In the capture of William Rhodes Hervey by the Los Angeles Savings Bank & Trust Company, that energetic institution has made a ten strike. It has been generally thought that Judge Hervey would take a long trip abroad after the first of the year, when his term on the superior court bench expires. He has, however, postponed that for the present in order to assume his new duties January 2. He is being importuned to become a candidate for mayor, but it is doubtful if he will yield to the tempter, although better material it were difficult to find.

Brilliant Retired Lawyer to Settle Here

George R. Peck, one of the best-known railway attorneys in the United States, formerly at the head of the Santa Fe's law department, has resigned as chief counsel of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and will, it is said, pass the remainder of his days in Southern California. Mr. Peck is the uncle of Percy W. Ross of this city, at one time cashier of the Los Angeles post office. He always has had a fondness for this section, and back in the eighties he used to declare to friends that when his ship came in he would settle down on an orange grove near Los Angeles. I happen to know that a better after-dinner speaker than George R. Peck is not known in Chicago, where I had the pleasure of meeting the brilliant lawyer.

"Johnny" Petrie and Red Bird

One of the old soldiers now living out at the Home is ex-Sheriff "Johnny" Petrie of South Dakota, long a deputy United States marshal there and as "nervy" a little chap as ever bore a commission from Uncle Sam. He was only sixteen when he ran away from his Illinois home to enlist, and he was honorably discharged as first lieutenant, four years later, with numerous bullet scars about his body attesting his pluck. For years he lived in the territory of Dakota, where the horse thieves and cattle thieves in early days had so much respect for him that it was generally understood when Johnny Petrie was after one of them he might as well give himself up without a struggle. Five years ago the old wounds bothered him so much that he came to the coast, and has been ranching in the Imperial valley until last September, when he was attracted to the Soldiers' Home by meeting there half a dozen members of his old Illinois regiment. Last week Johnny Petrie and a score or more of other old soldiers were taken out to the San Fernando valley to "fight" Indians for a moving picture concern. They were pitted against real Indians, too. In the course of the fight an Indian maiden

rode in with dispatches. She had just delivered her missive to the captain commanding when she caught sight of Johnny Petrie in the ranks. Immediately, she deserted the captain and galloping her pony, called out, "Johnny! Johnny! Good Johnny!" It was Red Bird, the daughter of a Winnebago chief living on the reservation in Northern Nebraska. She had not seen "Johnny" in many years, but he once did her father a great kindness and the girl never forgot it. "Johnny" Petrie's name is a household word in Bon Homme county and along the Firesteel in South Dakota. Soldiers' Home is full of such interesting characters.

Will Porter's Annual Dinner

Will S. Porter, so well known locally, first vice-president and general manager of the Associated Oil Company, was host at an elaborate dinner to his associates one evening last week in San Francisco. I hear that it was one of the most sumptuous feasts San Francisco has known in a long time, the decorators having been given carte blanche by Mr. Porter, whose reputation as a host was so well established a year ago at a similar affair that much was expected of him, nor did he disappoint in the least. A vaudeville entertainment was an after-dinner feature containing—or embracing—several thrills. Among those present were William F. Herrin and Col. J. C. Kirkpatrick.

Is it a True Bill?

From a recent issue of the American Magazine I clip the following local references, which form part of a story entitled "Drinking in Dry Places." It is said:

Redlands, Cal., is "dry," saloons being prohibited, the terrific impost of licenses barring the sale of liquor in a great many California towns. In three days in Redlands I purchased whisky and beer at three different drug stores. It is said that several drug stores of the beautiful city derive their chief income from the sale of liquors. They all forbid drinking on the premises, but sell openly and seemingly without fear of molestation. The jest of the matter is that the police will arrest persons caught in the act of drinking. Los Angeles attempted to close the saloons on Sunday. They closed some. There is an establishment in one of the principal buildings of the city which at once organized a club where drinks are sold at all hours, and which is crowded all day on Sunday and especially so at night. Almost any one can become a member by having his name posted on a slate and buying a book of tickets calling for drinks. The slate is a retroactive one, for, as soon as a man's name is written, it is dated back five days, so that he becomes a member at once.

I do not like to question the veracity of this writer, but I happened to overhear a bitter complaint lodged by a member of the Southern California Editorial Association, who tried unsuccessfully, a few weeks ago, to get an antidote for a severe cold he had contracted driving up to Smiley Heights. John Byrne of the Santa Fe will corroborate this statement, I am sure. He was the host at the time.

Jonathan Club's Jollification Week

Never before in its history has the Jonathan Club achieved more glory than has accrued to that organization this week as a result of the club's annual jinks. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, at the noon luncheon hour, the several candidates for Poo-Bah all had their innings, and the spectacle each day was of a rip-roaring nature. The club rooms were crowded, score of Jonathans, who seldom come out, having made their appearance of the year, to lobby for a favorite candidate. With it all there has been a spirit of good fellowship that has been a fetching feature of the gatherings. Freeman G. Teed had charge of the jinks this year, and he and his assistants are in receipt of deserved compliments for what was accomplished. The Thursday night program that ended the jollification was, I am told, without a parallel.

Cruel and Unjust Proposed Law

Once more, at the coming session of the state legislature, an attempt will be made to regulate the tubercular who come to California, seeking renewed health. It appears that the state board of health has permitted itself to become sponsor for an issue that has involved the medical profession in more trouble than any other one thing, so far as Southern California is concerned. At one time a legislative committee recommended that Pullman cars coming into the state be fumigated at the end of every trip. The Pullman company intimated that it would not obey such a regulation, and that it would take the case to the federal courts before it would pay any attention to such a law as was proposed. Now the

state board of health is to demand an act that shall force all persons affected with tuberculosis to register themselves. Lawyers who have been requested by those interested to give an opinion on this subject have declared that such a provision is sure to be declared unconstitutional by the courts, as being cruel and unusual.

Paul Shoup to Live Here

Paul Shoup has decided to make his headquarters in Los Angeles and live here, as I indicated would probably follow, when it was first announced that the Southern Pacific really was in actual control of the Los Angeles Pacific system. Mr. Shoup has been a real San Franciscan all his life. He finds, however, that the Los Angeles bug is with him to stay, and to hear him rhapsodize over the city with all the enthusiasm of a new discoverer is to make Frank Wiggins purr.

Seven Millions From N. W. Halsey & Co.

Aviation week has attracted many out-of-town sight-seers and San Francisco, among other cities, has contributed her quota of visitors. But it was not to see the man-birds fly that brought here the brains of the San Francisco office of N. W. Halsey & Co., the big bond house. General Manager Cyrus Pierce and his chief assistant, G. K. Weeks, came down to talk over the bond situation with their Los Angeles representative, Mr. A. Robert Elmore, and while here, incidentally, the local house disposed of half a million of Pacific Light and Power corporation bonds—all it had. It is interesting to note that N. W. Halsey & Co. have contributed seven millions of dollars to the upbuilding of Los Angeles in the last five or six years, proving conclusively that while the parent home of the big bond house is in New York, with Chicago its second base, and San Francisco the third, Los Angeles is by no means a small factor in its financial transactions. All who have looked upon the Halsey concern as being only indirectly affiliated with Southern California will have to revise their opinions, after noting this showing. Seven millions in five years, or \$1,400,000 a year, is a big sum to distribute in one locality. It is this outside money that has so largely contributed to Los Angeles' prosperity.

Postmaster Harrison's Good Work

Hats off to Postmaster Will Harrison, who, in the crush of mail incidental to the recent holidays, proved himself eminently the right man in the right place. Not once was there anything like a real congestion at a time when the reverse usually is the rule and not the exception. That the incumbent will continue to hold the office as long as he cares to serve the public in that capacity is the wish of every citizen who knows him.

Stock Exchange Fight for Directors

There is to be an election of directors of the Los Angeles Stock Exchange the second week in January, and already the wires are being pulled in an effort to capture the works by two or more cliques. The exchange has enjoyed an exceedingly prosperous year, thanks to the present management and Secretary Parsons. In spite of that fact, however, there is to be an attempt made to oust those now in control. It looks like a hard fight, and the winners, whoever they may be, will know they have been in a skirmish when the result is announced.

Interesting Legislative Session Ahead

From Sacramento a correspondent writes that all is in readiness for the coming session of the state legislature, which, in more ways than one, bids fair to prove the most interesting ever held in the state. I am informed that the Royal Arch influences profess a conviction that the new state administration will not give to that interest any the worst of it, and that a treaty to that effect was made in the last campaign between representatives of Governor Johnson and certain persons in Oakland. Also, that the power behind the throne with the new governor will be Al McCabe, well known in San Francisco, who at one time was secretary of the Democratic state committee, if I am not in error. McCabe's brother, by the way, was the private secretary to the late Governor Budd, and Al is to occupy the same relation to the new governor. Also, it is reported in Los Angeles that Sheriff Finn of San Francisco, who is a state senator from that city, will be one of the leaders in the upper house at the session, and that he is to be close to the ruling powers. Senator Finn is a part of the McCarthy city government in San Francisco. My Sacramento correspondent further states that Senator Stetson of Oakland, who is the city attorney there, is undecided whether or not to resign the former position or to try to hold both. Stetson is one

of the big spokes in the Lincoln-Roosevelt wheel, and a holdover. In the midst of the wire-pulling that has been in progress in regard to the successor to Senator Flint, it continues to be the one best bet that the toga will not be conceded to John D. Works.

Ate Their Turkey Together

That was a happy gathering of Los Angelans in New York Christmas Day, when the Avery McCarthys, Mrs. J. P. Jones and Miss Georgina Jones of Miramar, Mrs. Hancock Banning and other well-known Angelenos ate their turkey together. I have it on good authority that Broadway, New York, looks almost as good as Broadway, Los Angeles of a Saturday afternoon, but that, of course, is hardly possible.

Gamuters to Gambol

Along with other Gamuters I have been summoned by Clerk Andy Francisco to appear before the superior court of the club tonight at 9:30 to participate in the annual gambols of the members. It is further stated in the subpoena that failure to appear and answer the complaint will cause default to be entered, and the usual court relief prayed for by plaintiff. I shall endeavor to forestall action by "gambolling" on schedule time.

Cleveland Oil Company Proceedings

Apparently, there are to be indictments against those responsible for the Cleveland Oil Company fiasco, before the present United States grand jury adjourns. The company's transactions have been thoroughly ventilated this week, it is stated, and in addition to criminal proceedings in the federal courts, there will be civil suits and worse in Captain Frederick's department of the public service.

London After Good Oil Properties

In the oil lands situation, London continues to absorb everything really good that California has to offer in the petroleum line. There is pending at this time a sale involving close to six million dollars of acreage, located in the Santa Maria field, and owned by Los Angeles operators. In fact, the Santa Maria field properties are the ones mainly in demand by English capital, because of the reliability of wells uncovered there, and because satisfactory titles in that section can be given. Carl Leonhard, L. Lindsay and J. R. McKinnie are among those interested in the latest projected English absorption.

Times Gives Nothing to Relief Fund

In an obscure part of the Times it was announced a few days ago that the owners of that paper had distributed for hospital and other expenses, for the benefit of those who lost their lives or were injured in the dynamiting at First and Broadway, two months ago, about \$15,000. It was stated that there had been no donation toward the relief fund raised for the same beneficiaries, and that there would be none made by the Times owners. This admission is a trifle surprising, but the Times justifies its course by asserting that the loss of its building had cost the stockholders upward of \$300,000, which sum, by the way, represents the profits of the paper for the year, or thereabouts.

Speculation Over Llewellyn Explosion

So far as the Llewellyn Iron Works explosion is concerned, the community is not yet convinced that the ones responsible for the Times building wreck are in anywise concerned with the later outrage. The grand jury is still in session, and to this time there has been no intimation of any indictments returned for the First and Broadway affair. It is amazing that, in the face of the grand jury's investigations, and at a time when the public is properly incensed over the first explosion, that a second alleged outrage, similar to the other, apparently, has been perpetrated.

Chief Sebastian's Clean Record

Compliments of the season to Chief of Police Sebastian, who has an opportunity not often conceded to men of his age. Those who know the new chief say that he is a born policeman, and as his integrity is unquestioned he should prove to be a most valuable public servant. The new chief is thirty-eight, a native of Missouri, and he has been a member of the department since 1900. His father was a sheriff and his grandfather was a judge.

Two Business-Politic Failures

In commercial circles this week a story has been in circulation to the effect that a more or less well-known meat-packing concern, floated by a recent city administration, is on the verge of closing out its business, having made a failure

of the enterprise, which has cost its sponsors and their friends upward of half a million dollars. The sugar companies that had their origin in the same place also have proved a financial failure, so that in these two enterprises alone Arthur C. Harper lost to his political and business following close to two million dollars, all within less than three years.

Planning a European Invasion

Around-the-world parties for 1911 already are forming, and the indications are that the coming year will see even more Los Angelans abroad than ever before. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dunn are among those who will make the trip early in the spring, and they may be absent from Los Angeles the better part of a year. Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Bryant also are contemplating a similar outing. It is not unlikely that the first of these "across-seas" parties from here will include a score or more of the best-known social leaders in the city.

Abolish the School Census

Mark Keppel, county superintendent of schools, asks a pertinent question when he inquires, through the Western Journal of Education if there are any good reasons for continuing to take the school census; if there are he would like to know them. Mark writes:

The census costs from \$50,000 to \$60,000 each year, and serves no educational purpose that cannot be met in other ways with equal efficiency and without expense. The saving of \$50,000 a year is an item of great importance to a department whose needs constantly and insistently exceed its income. The average daily attendance can be substituted in every case but one for school purposes, and that one case is in forming new districts. In that case a local census would answer better than the school census, because it would deal with facts at the time these are needed and would therefore be more likely to give exact conditions than can a census taken in April. The present bases of appropriation need only to be changed to terms of average daily attendance and the present basis of taxation needs only to be changed in like manner.

This sounds reasonable and practical. As the San Francisco Call, in commenting on the subject, observes: "The school census has always, and with justice, been regarded with suspicion. In some districts it was egregiously stuffed and in others it was incomplete and unfair by reason of neglect of duty. Always and everywhere it was treated as a piece of political patronage to be used for mending official fences at the cost of the taxpayers and to the loss of the general fund for school purposes. In other words, it has been a clear waste of money for which there has been nothing to show but a collection of untrustworthy and misleading figures."

What Might Have Been

With the resignation of Alexander Galloway as chief of police comes the story, told first when the late incumbent was primarily appointed, and then denied, that Robley D. Evans, rear admiral U. S. N., retired, was previously offered the position, and, what added zest to the situation, he accepted. Negotiations were about completed when it was discovered that under the charter of the city the head of the police department must have been a resident of Los Angeles for at least a year, prior to going on the municipality's payroll. It was only that inhibition that kept the naval man from joining General Chaffee as a city official. What a wide advertisement such an appointment would have given to the city. Whether or not the retired admiral would have proved a success is another matter.

If "Uncle George" Elects to Run

It is now regarded as fairly certain that George Alexander will be an aspirant for another term as mayor, with the same support that first placed him in the office. While from time to time are heard stories to the effect that the mayor is not in favor with this or that good government leader, all such statements may be set down as unworthy of belief. The mayor in 1911 can have the solid backing of the Earl-Lissner organization if he is so minded. In the event that he elects to run—and who can doubt it?—the city campaign is sure to open sharply early in the new year.

Charter Amendments Under Fire

That the proposed charter amendments will not have easy sledding is a foregone conclusion in view of the fact that the present city administration is at loggerheads on several of the questions. That the projected salary increases for various city departments should be ratified seems to admit of little doubt. The present schedules have been in effect more than fifteen years, in which time the cost of living has more than

doubled. To pay the mayor and the city attorney only \$300 a month is by no means commensurate. The plan to raise the pay of members of the city council to \$200 a month or double the present stipend, may be questioned. None of the incumbents will benefit from the expected increases, at least only in case of re-election.

Coming Report on China Trip

Willis H. Booth is busily engaged writing his report to the Chamber of Commerce of his recent trip to the Orient, as one of the guests of the Chinese government. The account is sure to be one of great interest as Mr. Booth was chairman of the trade delegation that visited the Celestial kingdom to look into the commercial possibilities of the country. It is not generally known that at one time Willis Booth was an active newspaper man, and his entertaining letter to The Graphic, several weeks ago, proves that his pen has not lost its cunning. His official report should be ready in about two weeks. I am informed that even now his mission has resulted in new business between Los Angeles and China. At this time we are shipping considerable asphalt and taking in return cargoes of pig iron.

Motley Flint's Big Heart

Motley H. Flint and his associates have been re-elected by Al Malaikah Temple, which has earned an international reputation for its charitable and other notable acts of the last few years. Most of the ideas in that direction, by the way, were conceived in the surging Flint brain, and the former postmaster this year made just as much of a success with his Christmas-giving to the unfortunates as he always has in the past. Combining a big heart with an extraordinarily energetic temperament, Motley Flint is a valuable citizen, whose loss to the community, in case he ever left us, would be difficult to overestimate.

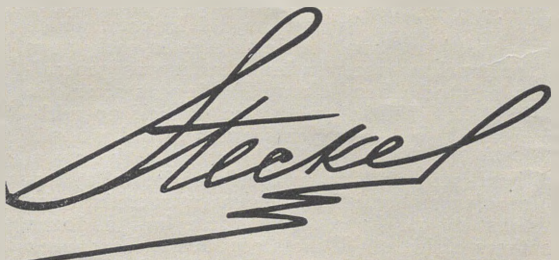
Politics in Leland's Controversy

There appears to be considerable feeling behind the prosecution of Harry Leland for alleged moral turpitude, in that he diverted certain public funds, left in his custody, to his private use, instead of depositing the money in the public treasury. There is no charge of dishonesty made, but having been guilty of a technical slip, the opportunity to bother him was not to be wasted. The story is that certain Democratic municipal league influences, having failed to land part of his patronage of the new county clerk's office, has gone after Leland with a club. As he is not now a city employe, and as his official lapse, if such it was, does not affect the county, just what can be accomplished in the pending inquiry is not easy to determine.

Why We Have Visiting Judges

When the former Republican organization was in control of party affairs, the leaders had a habit of making public positions when it was desired to placate unplaced followers. This led to the creation of several new superior courts in certain of the smaller counties, where they were not needed. The result has been that in Ventura, Fresno, Santa Barbara and Madera, for example, the judges on the bench at times have little to occupy their judicial attention. Because of this condition, hardly a week passes that members of the bench in Los Angeles are not importuned by their colleagues elsewhere to be permitted to substitute for them. When possible the request is complied with, which explains why a visiting judge in one or other of the courts is usually doing duty. Occasionally two outsiders may be noted dispensing justice here.

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Books

That Lord Beaconsfield was an opportunist in politics and a dilettante in literature, is to be gleaned from his own letters, if their tone and trend are followed carefully—or from such of them as are quoted in the first volume of William Flavelle Moneyppenny's biography of Disraeli, which is just off the Macmillan press. His first novel, "Vivian Grey," is admittedly autobiographical, and while it portrays a daring and somewhat pugnacious hero, who is keenly sensitive to personal injury or injustice, there is no indication of an heroic character bent on breasting the tide of civic injustice and establishing new and better conditions in life. Disraeli was a brilliant man, but his object in life seems to have been personally to succeed. There is nothing reprehensible in such an aim—far from it—but it is insufficient in itself to entitle even the able man who wins out on that basis to more posthumous fame than his accomplished work will command. It is the aim of every human being more or less, and to win at such a game is a mark of strength, but not of greatness, goodness or uniqueness.

Reflections like these come naturally, if not inevitably, in considering Disraeli, whose political career was so closely interwoven with that of the giant Gladstone. But taking Disraeli as he was, a successful statesman, who became prime minister of Great Britain at a time when there was no lack of really strong ministerial timber, as a novelist whose books had considerable vogue once, and as an accomplished, witty debater, who though of an alien race to the Britisher, yet became his national guide and counsellor for a season, it is readily conceived that his was a life that will repay thoughtful consideration. Throughout his letters there is much of keen interest to the student, and not a little of value to the general reader. His letters from the charmed circle of Mayfair, which he early stormed by the assistance of his friend Bulwer, are full of wit and color, and of considerable historical importance. Writing in April, 1832, to his wife, he tells of meeting Tom Moore, "to whom I introduced myself. It is evident that he has read or heard of the 'Young Duke,' as his courtesy was marked." He concludes the letter with this anecdote: "Colonel Webster, who married Boddington's daughter, said to me, 'Take care, my good fellow; I lost the most beautiful woman in the world by smoking. It has prevented more liaisons than the dread of a duel or Doctors' Commons.' Then I replied, 'You have proved that it is a very moral habit.' W., you know, although no Adonis, is a terrible roue."

It is admitted by the biographer that Disraeli had probably an exaggerated view of his ancestry in remote times, seeking to trace the family back to the days before Torquemada began his inquisition in Spain. But of Benjamin Disraeli, the elder, and of his son, Isaac, who was the father of Lord Beaconsfield, the record is clear, and the picture the son gives in a number of letters of Isaac Disraeli, the literary savant and recluse, is delightful. This father of the famous son wrote such delectable, if negligible, books as "A Dissertation on Anecdotes," "Essay on the Manners and Genius of the Literary Character," "Amenities of Literature" and several historical works. When only 22, the son published his first novel, "Vivian Grey." Several other books followed rapidly, and then Disraeli went abroad, into Turkey, Syria and the nearer lands. He returned to England a radical, and at once sought a seat in parliament. At three successive elections he was defeated, whereupon his ardor for democratic doctrines cooled and he became a successful conservative. At the age of 32 he entered the house of commons. His maiden speech, which was delivered in high-flown style and with exaggerated self-conscious gestures, excited the laughter of the house. He was forced to take his seat without finishing, but

with this prophetic utterance, "The time will come when you will hear me." That time did come, but that part of the life and letters is contained in the second volume, which is not yet issued. ("Life of Benjamin Disraeli." By William Flavelle Moneyppenny. The Macmillan Company.)

"The Second Post"

As companion to "The Gentlest Art," E. V. Lucas, that indefatigable collector of the good things in letters, this season offers "The Second Post," further to enrich the lovers of literature. They are letters written to children and young people by the famous ones of earth and are both charming and amusing. John Keats writes to his sister Fanny; Stevenson, in a serio-comic vein, bequeaths his birthday, of which he has no further need to a little girl born on Christmas Day and so defrauded of a private festival. There are simple, unaffected, friendly relations chronicled of the best-loved men and women of letters that give one a feeling of verity and nearness impossible to find in their published formal works. It is a small volume, comfortable to the hand, elaborately ornamented with type and paper of the best. ("The Second Post." By E. V. Lucas. The Macmillan Co.)

"Egypt and Israel"

"Egypt and Israel" is a book of the higher criticism sort which specially inquires into the influence of the more ancient peoples upon Hebrew history and the Jewish religion, with "some investigations into the facts and statements as to Jesus of Nazareth." The author is Willis Brewer, and this is not his first offense. Philology, history and mythology are the tests which Mr. Brewer applies to the Old Testament books, with the result, of course, that they appear to be little more than a collection of fanciful tales, oddly and unaccountably interwoven with scraps of historical data, sadly confused as to chronology and of doubtful origin, value and morality. Perhaps it is better to criticize the scriptures this way than to take them on face value and seek to conform human conduct to their narrow and conflicting ethical codes—that is a question of individual disposition, and enlightenment. Such criticism, however, is a matter of scholarship, and its methods and results can have scant interest for others than students of comparative philology.

Doubtless, such criticism has had its weight in the past, in that past when educated, and even learned people, were wont to accept the Bible in a literal sense. Taylor's "Diegesis," written in 1710 in the Bedford jail, had its weight, but its influence was meager compared with Thomas Paine's writings. One is an appeal to erudition, and is therefore limited, while the other is an appeal to the common sense and inborn discrimination of the thinking public. "The Anacalypsis" of Thomas Higgins was a wonderful book of the higher critical kind, but the tremendous labor involved in it resulted in nothing more fruitful than an increase of scholarship (?). That Prof. Brewer's present volume is a substantial contribution to such work as the "Diegesis" and the "Anacalypsis" no one would care to deny, but these are the days of a still loftier plane than the "higher criticism."

To take the Bible, or any ancient scripture, on its face value—to accept its beautiful symbols and allegories as literal statements—and then dispute their historical accuracy is a matter of bare and unfruitful research. One must delve industriously for years, perhaps, to do the work well, but when it is done, is it not a little disconcerting to the savants to find that after all no one who is capable of reading and understanding their learned work has the slightest need to read it? The only people who now accept the Christian Bible in a literal sense are those whose educational limitations preclude them from reading anything more erudite

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than the headlines of the daily press, or whose mental horizons are so circumscribed by creed and dogma that their discriminating faculties are held in thrall thereto.

Part II of "Egypt and Israel" deals entirely with the story of Jesus of Nazareth, and not in a new or illuminating way, though with less resort to bare scholarship methods and with much good argument on the basis of common sense, probability and logic—but always from the dead letter interpretation of the most literal and material rendering. The analysis opens with the "Curious Narrative of the Crucifixion." Professor Brewer measures the beautiful allegory of the eternal human struggle between the personal and the impersonal self, between the grosser and the finer things of life, between the in-born urge to rise and the outer demands of animal enjoyment, and the final and inevitable victory of the truer and more lasting by a wrenching away from or the crucifixion of the grosser and ephemeral. But Professor Brewer misses the whole grand tragic world-poem of the crucifixion and proceeds to test the bare words of its depiction—beautiful words, as even he admits, for the allegory was transcribed at a time when the English tongue was virile with native imagery—with tri-square and calipers.

With as much reason one might take the Bhagavad Gita and question the historical evidences of the battle between the sons of Pandu and the forces led by Bhima on the plain of the Kurus. On the same grounds that Professor Brewer and his school of biblical critics dispute the Christian scriptures, we must cast out all the world's wealth of scriptures, and who would be the richer if we did? The new scriptural criticism regards all the great Bibles as depositories of the wisdom of the ancients. This wisdom was in substantial respects immensely in advance of western knowledge. If the scholarship of the world should turn its attention to a synthetic study of the scriptures, with the view of disentangling from its cryptic symbolism the deep and important cosmic and anthropological truths contained in all the world's Bibles, western knowledge would advance by great leaps. Such a time is almost

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here. We are leaving the iconoclastic stage—it is to be hoped—and entering an era of construction. In the new era such philological work as this of Professor Brewer's will have its value. As the means to a better end than that of merely disproving the literal accuracy of the Scriptures, the present volume is well worth while. ("Egypt and Israel." By Willis Brewer. The Torch Press, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.)

Music

By Waldo F. Chase

Last Friday a fine program was given for the members of the Southern California Teachers Association. The Symphony Orchestra, under Mr. Harley Hamilton's direction, played the overture to "Tannhauser," the first movement of Schubert's B minor symphony, the Liszt Polonaise in E major, two numbers of d'Indy and a march by Hugo Kaun. The vocal numbers were rendered by Emilio de Gogorza and Madame Katherine Fisk. Mr. Gogorza sang the "Dio Passente" from "Faust," the air Rio de Lahore of Massenet, and three Spanish numbers, by Alvarez and Ercilla. As usual, his work was above criticism, and gave the keenest pleasure to his audience. He responded most graciously to his numerous encores, singing two Mozart arias, the Toreador's Song from "Carmen," and an English song. Mme. Fisk gave an aria from "Samson and Delilah" and a group of English songs, including a charming lullaby by her accompanist, Mrs. Gertrude Ross. Mme. Fisk seemed not at her best, and failed to make much impression upon her hearers. That she is a singer of large experience and a well-schooled artist, was, however, apparent, and it is to be hoped that the Los Angeles public may have an early opportunity to hear her again. With an unlimited range of suitable songs for encore purposes from which to select, one wonders why Mme. Fisk's choice should fall upon the threadbare "Rosary." The accompanists of the afternoon, Mrs. Gertrude Ross and Mr. Robert Schmitz, did admirable work, and as a whole the concert was delightful.

Mr. Ignaz Heraldi has returned to Los Angeles after a prolonged absence in San Francisco and in the east, where he has just completed a successful concert tour. Mr. Heraldi is convinced that Los Angeles is the most desirable place in which to live, and will take up his professional work here this season.

The Woman's Orchestra held its first open rehearsal Tuesday of this week in Blanchard Hall. Between forty and fifty women, under Mr. Hamilton's baton, rendered an excellent program, including the "Watercarrier" overture by Cherubini, the "Clock Symphony" by Haydn, and Wagner numbers. The concert was altogether informal, and Mr. Hamilton, in a most genial manner, prefaced each number with a simple account of its history, and an explanation of its form, etc. The orchestra exists for the mutual benefit and pleasure of its members, and the idea of an occasional open rehearsal is partly as an incentive to regular attendance and good work, and partly for the pleasure of the many who are interested in the orchestra.

Another pleasant program was that given under the direction of Mr. Harry Girard at the midwinter reception of the Southern California Woman's Press Club. After a short preliminary program, including two duets, by Chamade and Hildach, sung by Mr. and Mrs. Girard, Liszt's "Lorelei" by Miss Hazen Runge, and Mr. Girard's popular "Manalay," sung by Mrs. Girard, the above-mentioned singers, Mr. Leroy Jepson and Mr. Earl Couch sang Mr. Girard's cycle, "The Trend of Time." This cycle, which has a song for each month in the year, is both tuneful and pleasing, and sufficiently varied to be effective. Mr. and Mrs. Girard do very finished work, and Mr. Girard's versatility as singer, pianist and composer is noteworthy. Miss Runge sang charmingly, has a voice of pleasing quality and a good stage presence. Mr. Jepson, though suffering from a severe cold, sang well, and Mr. Couch, in a less important part, was satisfactory. Mr. Girard and Miss Laura Seymour Wheeler alternated at the piano.

At a meeting of musicians at the Gamut Club, Tuesday afternoon, a

Southern California Music Teachers Association was organized with the following officers: President, Charles Farwell Edson; vice-president, Miss Jennie Winston; secretary and treasurer, A. D. Hunter. Program committee, Mrs. M. F. Mason, chairman; Mrs. Parsons and Mr. Widener of Pomona. Committee on constitution, Mr. de Zielinski, Mr. Wismer and Miss Mott of Santa Paula.

Christmas night the Coutelenc Trio gave a program of chamber music at the Hollywood Hotel.

St. John's church choir has in rehearsal a cantata, "The Story of Bethlehem," by West, which will be given at the 5 o'clock service the second Sunday in January. The service of Christmas day will be repeated New Year's day, the Feast of the Circumcision.

The fourth concert of the Philharmonic course will take place the evening of Tuesday, January 5. The artist will be the young Bohemian violinist, Jaroslav Kocian. Eastern critics are warm in their praises of Kocian's fine tone, splendid technique and masterful interpretive powers. A treat is in store for lovers of good violin playing.

Luisa Tetrazzini, the singer of the golden voice, who has been playing to record houses in San Francisco, will appear at the Auditorium the night of January 24, and the matinee of Fri-



MADAM TETRAZZINI

day, January 27, under the management of our local impressario, L. E. Behymer. Madame. Tetrazzini, who sang at the old Tivoli for many seasons, took London and New York by storm when she made her debut in those cities, and elicited all the approving adjectives in the various critics' funds of praise. Her appearance here will mark an event in musical affairs.

Madame Gerville-Reache, the prima donna contralto of the Metropolitan Opera Comique in Paris, Covent Garden, and the Manhattan Opera House, will appear in Los Angeles January 17, at Simpson Auditorium, under the management of L. E. Behymer. Mme. Gerville-Reache is a native of the Basque provinces of France, and has attained wide success in all the principal cities of Europe and America.

Sunday, January 29, at the Unitarian church, Miss Margaret Goetz will give her annual Schubert anniversary concert. For many years Miss Goetz has observed this anniversary, and on this occasion will have the assistance of Mrs. W. J. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Fred Ellis, and a chorus of women. The accompanists will be Mrs. Ada Marsh Chick and Mrs. Gertrude Ross. Miss Goetz continues her repertoire classes each



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In a late number of Musical America is the statement that Hollywood's painter-musician, Mr. Paul de Longpre, "is hard at work upon an operatic composition, and others are in prospect." Also, that in future, Mr. de Longpre proposes to devote more time to composition than painting.

Matinee Musical Club will give a program at the Gamut Club the evening of January 6. It is to be "gentlemen's night," and the musical will be followed by a dance. Mr. Jean de Chauvenet, assisted by the de Chauvenet Conservatory Orchestra, will furnish the musical program, which will be as follows:

Waltz (Caster), Orchestra; Hungarian Concerto Pathetique (De Chauvenet); Romance (De Chauvenet), Violin Quartet; Russian Symphony (De Chauvenet), Three Pianos, Violin and Orchestra.

"The Girl of the Golden West," Puccini's latest opera, has had its premiere various accounts thereof, it was an occasion of decided interest. Puccini's music is very popular with the American people, and the fact that he had

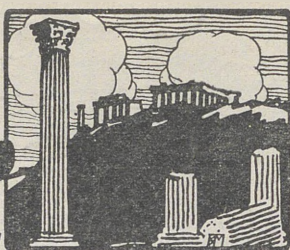
chosen an American subject for his new work naturally aroused unusual enthusiasm and curiosity. One would infer, from sifting the various criticisms, that after all, what there is in the work that is distinctively American, belongs to Mr. Belasco. The music, in spite of an attempt to draw upon Indian melodies, American popular songs and "ragtime," is essentially Latin. Such an outcome seemed inevitable; the first American grand opera must be written by an American.

If he can secure a release from his German engagements, as conductor of the Leipzig "Gewandhaus" orchestra and the Berlin "Philharmonie," it is probable that Arthur Nikisch will succeed Weingartner at Vienna. The engagement will mean a life contract at an enormous salary, with annual leave of absence for the purpose of conducting concerts in other cities.

Homer Norris, the well-known organist, is writing an oratorio, two parts of which were recently sung at a musical service in St. George's church, New York. American composers are slowly but surely coming to the fore, and are receiving more and more the recognition they deserve on the programs of the best artists.



Art



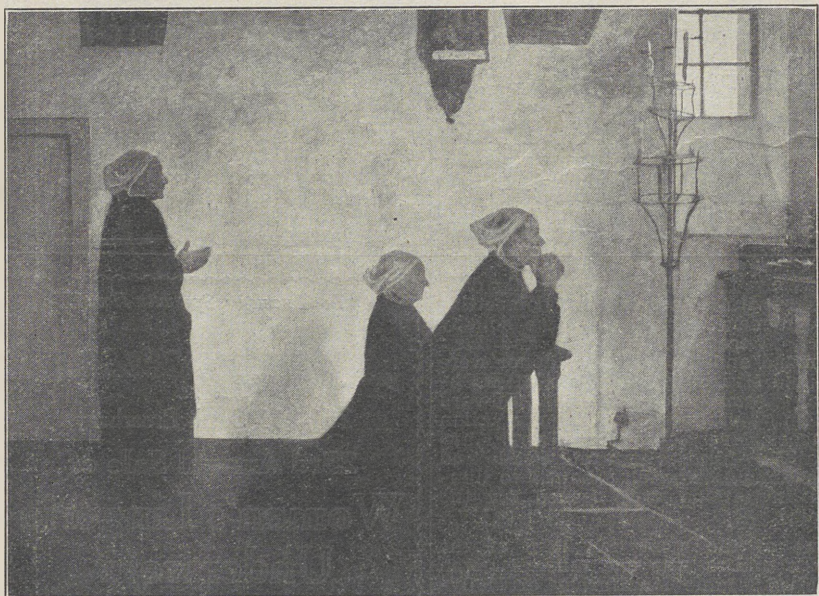
By Everett C. Maxwell

Joseph Greenbaum has returned from Europe, where he passed the summer and part of the autumn in sketching. The greater portion of his stay was in Brittany, where the attractions to the artist are unique, and to which Greenbaum gave much of his time. Many small studies of quaint village streets, cottage interiors, and sea-coast landscapes were among the collection which the artist placed on exhibition at the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco on his return visit to that city a few weeks ago. Fortunately for Mr. Greenbaum, but unfortunately for the many admirers of his work in Los Angeles, the large majority of these colorful studies found permanent homes in the northern city. Only a few small sketches remain in his portfolio, and from these we must judge the quality of the work which this versatile painter executed while abroad.

One of the remaining few gives us a glimpse into the dimly lighted interior of a peasant kitchen in Brittany. The good wife in blue home-

their safety is never secure. This well-composed genre study is now on display at the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco, and if it is not sold during the exhibition it will be shown in this city in February. It is said by travelers that the constant anxiety for their loved ones becomes a settled expression on the faces of the Breton women, and if we can rightly judge by a reproduction, this grim melancholy, mingled with hope, is well depicted by the artist. A San Francisco critic writes: "The setting is a simple gray chapel in a little fishing hamlet in the season when the fishermen are away at their labor. In this picture the artist has painted three of the wives, garbed in somber black, their patient faces touched with the light of hope and faith. The picture is a pathetic one, strongly handled, and shows again the good work Greenbaum can do along any line, be it figure or landscape."

In contrast to the canvases already noted, Mr. Greenbaum shows with glee several faithful copies of Matisse's work, the new and absurd movement in the art world in Paris, which is a reversion to pre-historic men and



LES BRETONNES—MASTER CANVAS BY JOSEPH GREENBAUM

spun, with linen cap and kerchief, bends above her work to the left of the composition. To the right a narrow door stands ajar, admitting a broad ray of sunlight, which lies like a path of gold upon the rough floor. Through the doorway one catches an alluring glimpse of a riotous garden with slender trees in the far distance. This canvas is well composed, craftily handled, and withal is a very successful rendering. A charming color scheme is that of a group of thatched roofed cottages nestling in billowy green trees below the rim of a hill. Beyond, a purling sea flashes and a sage green sky sings with light and air. Several small studies depicting coast scenes in the fisher districts are pleasing to the eye. A quiet bay, rocked embraced and dotted by white sails, is a spirited study well worthy consideration.

Most notable and perhaps most serious of Mr. Greenbaum's latter-day work is the large genre study which he calls "Les Bretonnes," and to the study and execution of which he devoted the larger part of the past season. This canvas depicts three simple peasant women in the act of supplication within a tiny, bare chapel. Much of the time of the Breton women is passed in prayer for their husbands and sons, who go to Iceland to fish. Many of the fleet never return and

events and primitive methods of handling them. These are grotesque, vulgar and bizarre in appearance, and the originals are a product either of a degenerate mind, crazed brain or a bid for cheap notoriety. One canvas, which Greenbaum jokingly terms "The Discovery of Ozone," is ridiculous beyond description. It shows two orange-red men (nude), capering on a raw green sward beneath a purple sky heavy with yellow clouds. "The group of men known in Paris as Les Fauves (the wild beasts), who are doing this sort of stuff, are not a few," said Greenbaum. "What these misguided fellows are aiming at I simply do not know. The art world of Paris seems to have gone crazy. The fall salon was a joke, a vulgar medley of ugliness."

"I was positively glad to get away from Paris," asserted the artist. "I took refuge among the simple folk of Brittany and there found other well-known painters, who, like myself, were seeking to interpret nature in a truthful and simple manner." Mr. Greenbaum expects to remain in Los Angeles indefinitely. He is now domiciled in a pleasant apartment in the Y. M. C. A. dormitory. He will open a studio in the near future, although he has not yet determined its location.

Of timely interest is an article (illus-

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trated) written by Gelett Burgess, which appeared not long ago in "The Architectural Record," entitled "The Wild Men of Paris." This treats of the new movement in the art world in Paris and describes the work and aim of Matisse and his followers. This article was recently forwarded to me, and for the benefit of readers of The Graphic I shall present it in condensed form next week.

Writing from Tokyo, Japan, Rene T. de Quelin, well known to all members of the local art colony, asks The Graphic to wish all his friends a happy new year and to say that he is having an enjoyable experience in Japan. He was a guest at the Mikado's birthday ball and also at his garden party, and the first Sunday in December Princess Oyama entertained at a special tea given for his benefit. Mr. De Quelin will be remembered as the former art critic of The Graphic. He is particularly well informed on Japanese art.

California Art Club is making elaborate preparations for the exhibition of members' work, with which its new gallery in "The Ivins" will be formally opened. The date set for this event is January 15.

Sixteen canvases were sold from the Steckel Gallery in the two weeks' run of John Donovan's excellent showing of marines.

Susie May Berry Dando, the well-known flower painter living at Redondo Beach, is planning an exhibition of watercolors to be held in this city in January.

Piero Tozzi, the noted portrait painter, is here from New York. His mission to the coast is for the purpose of painting a portrait of Countess Thamar de Swirsky, the talented Russian dancer.

Eugene C. Frank, genre and landscape painter, will hold an exhibition of his late work in Blanchard Gallery, January 5 to January 18, opening with a reception Wednesday evening, January 4.

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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Long anticipated by the debutantes and even by the older members of the smart set, the first of the season's subscription dances given at the Assembly Rooms on South Flower street, Friday night, was one of the most resplendent society events of the winter months. Scintillating with light and artistically decorated under the talented direction of Herr Reichl of the Hotel Alexandria, the ball room formed a beautiful setting for the handsome gowns of the society women and the dainty frocks of the pretty debutantes. Mrs. Michael J. Connell, who is in charge of affairs this year, proved herself adept in artistry by her choice of appointments for the affair. Nearly four hundred invitations were issued for the evening and the number included the members of the younger set. The hostesses were Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mrs. Walter S. Newhall, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mrs. Walter Jarvis Barlow, Mrs. Allan C. Balch, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. George J. Denis, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Mrs. Granville MacGowan. The second of the subscription dances will be given February 27 and will be a Mardi Gras affair.

In conjunction with the subscription dance several prettily appointed supper parties were given. Among the most delightful of these was the dinner which Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barham of 1143 West Seventh street gave at the California Club, just preceding the dance at the Assembly Rooms. Miss Emma Conroy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Conroy of West Thirtieth street, who is one of the season's debutantes, was the special guest of honor, and the others present included a coterie of debutantes. Afterward, Mr. and Mrs. Barham and their guests attended the ball.

Following the subscription ball is the "New Year's" reception which Mrs. Edwin T. Earl gives at her beautiful home on Wilshire boulevard this afternoon, from 4 until 7 o'clock. The affair is especially in honor of several of the season's buds, including Miss Jane Rollins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Bowman Rollins; Miss Amy Marie Norton, daughter of Maj. and Mrs. John H. Norton; Miss Florence Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood, and Miss Mildred Burnett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burnett. The young bachelors of the fashionable world are invited to call this afternoon. There is to be dancing and music will be provided by an orchestra. In the dining room quantities of American Beauty roses are to be used, and poinsettias will be artistically arranged in the other rooms, while a huge Christmas tree in the drawing room will be a special feature, and favors will be distributed from this to the guests.

Aviation, the automobile show and all the delightful entertainments attendant upon the holiday week, as well as preparations for the first of the subscription dances, have combined to keep the fashionable folk engaged in a merry and busy round of festivities. There has been a continuous line of automobiles driving to and from the Dominguez field since the opening of the meet there, and society has been well represented in the boxes reserved for the week's events. Among the prominent folk who have reserved boxes for the entire meet are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rowley, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Graves, Maj. and Mrs. John H. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Ford, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Merwin, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Danziger, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Weidner, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene E. Hewett, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Garbutt, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Neuner, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Ham-

burger, Gen. Harrison G. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Doheny, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Flint, Mr. George Ennis, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Doran, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Keith, Mr. Adolph Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Ford, Mr. and Mrs. James Drake, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Guyer, Mr. W. B. Cline, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Milbank, Reverend and Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Mines, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran, Dr. and Mrs. Milbank Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cravens, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hixon, Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard Jess, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holliday, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cass, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Max Ihmsen, Dr. and Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mr. and Mrs. H. Jevne, Mr. and Mrs. Gail Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. P. Janss, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. William Bayly, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tufts, Mr. James Slauson, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Marco Hellman, Mr. Homer Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Jr., Mr. W. R. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mr. and Mrs. J. McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Zeehandelaar, Col. and Mrs. William May Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kerckhoff and Mr. and Mrs. Mott Flint.

Mrs. L. N. Brunswig of 2640 West Adams street will be one of the charming hostesses of New Year's Day, when she will entertain at her home with a reception in honor of her niece, Miss Mina Bernard of New Orleans, who is visiting here this winter. Mrs. Brunswig will be assisted in receiving by Meses. Mary Longstreet, Randolph Huntington Miner, Adna R. Chaffee, William Workman, Dan Murphy, P. G. Cotter, D. K. Edwards, Michael J. Connell, Walter Scott Newhall, Wesley Clark, Edwin T. Earl, Frederick A. Wann, Eugene S. Ives; Meses Susanne Lynch, Susan Sinnott and Echo Allen. In the dining room a coterie of young women will assist, these including Meses Annette Ives, Cora Ives, Sally McFarland, Marjorie Utley, Lucile Clark and Emma Conroy.

In honor of their daughters, the Meses Annette and Cora Ives, whose formal debut the occasion marked, Senator and Mrs. Eugene S. Ives of Shorb entertained with a large and brilliant reception and cotillion Tuesday evening. The house and grounds were attractively decorated with garlands of pepper boughs and ferns, and sparkled with hundreds of tiny red and green lights. Following the supper, the guests enjoyed the cotillion, which was danced in a huge tent erected on the grounds. More than two hundred and fifty invitations were issued for the event and the guests were conveyed to and from the city in special cars. Mrs. Ives wore a handsome black spangled satin gown. Miss Annette Ives was attired in a pink satin gown, veiled with chiffon, while her sister, Miss Cora Ives wore a white brocaded satin draped in chiffon and trimmed with chiffon roses. Both the young women carried shower bouquets of pink roses. Assisting in receiving were Meses. Ernest A. Bryant, Edwin T. Earl, L. N. Brunswig, Thomas E. Gibbon, Wesley Clark, Willoughby Rodman, E. J. Marshall, W. E. Dunn, Wesley Roberts, Guy Barham; Meses Susanne Lynch, Anita Patton, Lucile Clark, Katherine Stearns, Emma Conroy, Anne McDermott, Kate Van Nuys, Marjorie Utley, Inez Clark, Mary Addison Walker and Echo Allen.

One of the many delightful society affairs of the holiday week was the dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius C. Desmond of 956 South Alvarado street in honor of Miss Ruth Kays, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Kays; Miss Anna McDermott, niece of Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas J. Conaty, and Miss Catherine Mullen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mullen. The affair was given at the California Club,



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the rooms there being artistically decorated with quantities of poinsettias and greenery, carrying out the holiday effect. Receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Desmond and the guests of honor were Mr. and Mrs. James C. Kays, Miss Susanne Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mullen, Mr. and Mrs. George Allan Hancock, Mrs. Lewis Grant, Mrs. Mary Schallert, Miss Margaret Dodd and Miss Anna Desmond. About two hundred invitations were issued for the evening.

One of the most delightful of the week's affairs was the musical given by Miss Minnie MacBurney of Hollywood for her brother, Mr. William Noble MacBurney, who recently came here from the east to make his permanent home. Mr. MacBurney, who is a brother of the well-known artist, Mr. James MacBurney, plans to give a concert in the near future.

Miss Elizabeth Wood and her sister, Miss Florence Wood, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood of St. James Park, were hostesses Tuesday evening at a prettily appointed dinner party given at their home. The decorations were suggestive of the Christmas season, holly berries and red blossoms and ferns being artistically combined. The table was particularly attractive, the decorative scheme depicting a snow storm, with merry sleighing parties enjoying the shower of snow which seemed to be descending upon the table. Guests included only members of the younger set, plates at the table being laid for Meses Katherine Stearns, Amy Marie Norton, Emma Conroy, Mildred Burnett, Juliet Borden, Gladys Letts, Edna Letts, Sarah Clark, Sally McFarland, May Rhodes, Kate Van Nuys, Lucile Clark, Sally Bonner, Jane Rollins, Miss May of San Francisco, the hostesses and Messrs. Neil Brown, Jack Somers, Maynard McFie, Pat Sheady, Chester Moore, James Page, Harold Janss, Henry Daly, Arden Day, Nat Head, Harry Blackmore, Tim Horan, Jack Leadley, Neil Pendleton, Morgan Adams, Paul Grimm and Dr. Swift. The affair was in the nature of a farewell party, as Miss Wood and Miss Florence Wood will leave January 7, with

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their mother and grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Perry, for an eastern trip, including New York and Washington, D. C. In the former city they will remain for a part of the opera season and will be away altogether about six weeks. Later, they may arrange for a trip abroad, but will return to Los Angeles in the interval.

Mrs. W. D. Woolwine of North Broadway has issued invitations for a dinner dance to be given at the attractive Woolwine home, Friday evening, January 20, the affair being planned in honor of several of the season's debutantes, including Misses Jane Rollins, Lucile Elizabeth Clark, Katherine Banning, Elizabeth Helm and Mary Read. About seventy guests have been invited for the occasion.

Miss Helen Bosbyshell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bosbyshell, whose betrothal to Mr. Frederick Eugene Warner of New York was announced recently, is being delightfully feted by her many friends. Mrs. Ralph Edinger of Budlong avenue will give a luncheon for Miss Bosbyshell, January 5, and a shower will be given for the bride-elect, January 14, by Miss Elizabeth Riordan of 942 South Bonnie Brae street. Miss Bosbyshell has chosen Miss Annice Campbell of Oxnard as her maid of honor, and Mr. Charles Spears of Oneonta Park will assist at the wedding as best man.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chamberlain of Vermont avenue of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Lois Chamberlain, to Mr. Stuart Salisbury, son of Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Salisbury of 1045 Ingraham street. Miss Chamberlain, who is one of the most charming young women of the younger society set, was educated at Monticello in Illinois, and at the Marlborough School in this city. Mr. Salisbury is a Stanford graduate and later finished at Harvard. He is practicing law in this city. The announcement of Miss Chamberlain's engagement follows the recent news of the betrothal of her brother, Mr. Henry Chamberlain, to Miss Catherine Smith of Hollywood. No date has been set for either of the weddings.

Dr. and Mrs. Granville MacGowan of Garland avenue were host and hostess Wednesday at a dinner party given at Casa Verdugo. Covers were laid for thirty-two and special cars conveyed the guests to and from the picturesque spot.

Christmas day was a busy and most enjoyable one at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach. The large lobby and grand salon were crowded with incoming guests the greater part of the day. A Christmas tree party took place about the large tree which ornamented the center of the lobby, at 10:30 o'clock, at which time Santa Claus (Mr. W. L. Richmond of Batavia, N. Y.) called and visited with the guests. Christmas dinner was served at noon, and the dining room was crowded to its capacity. Many private parties were given at the dinner, including an affair at which Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Powers of Burlington avenue, Los Angeles, presided. The table was beautifully decorated with holly and violets. Miss Marie C. Brehm, the famous temperance lecturer, was one of the ten guests entertained at dinner by Miss Elizabeth Yoder of Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Dunbar of Los Angeles gave a dinner party to eleven in honor of their daughter's birthday. In the evening the Christmas supper was followed by a special concert rendered by the hotel orchestra and also by a song recital given by Mr. Jack Henderson.

Invitations have been issued by Judge and Madame Erskine Mayo Ross for an "at home" to be given Saturday afternoon, January 7, from 4 until 7 o'clock, at their beautiful new residence, 3189 Wilshire boulevard. A feature of the afternoon will be the program rendered on the magnificent new organ, which has just been installed.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kierulff, Jr., have leased their home on St. Andrews place and with their baby daughter are guests for the winter at the home of Mrs. Kierulff's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. B. Vandervoort, 418 West Thirty-third street. Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Kierulff entertained the members of the Emanon Club with a prettily appointed Christmas party. The decorations were in holly and Christmas bells, and score cards for the whist game, which was the afternoon's diversion, were ornamented with poinsettias. Members

of the club present were Mmes. E. J. Salyer, Rose Nettleton, Leroy K. Daniel, Horton, H. A. Vaughn, George Hand, D. A. Cloes, B. A. Holmes, Jr.; Misses Helen Pinkham, Zola Hanawalt, Alice Atwell, Marguerite Seymour and Hortense Barnhart Jones. Miss Alice Ammerman was an invited guest.

Members of the Southern California Woman's Press Club entertained Tuesday evening at the Woman's Clubhouse with their midwinter reception. The affair was unusually attractive in its appointments, the clubhouse being artistically decorated for the occasion with quantities of poinsettias, holly and greenery. The musical program was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Girard, Miss Hazel Runge, Mr. Leroy Jepson and Mr. Earl Crouch. At the reception which followed, Miss Helen Tappe's string orchestra rendered several delightful numbers. Mrs. Hampton L. Story, chairman of the social committee, and Miss Laura Grover Smith, chairman of the open program committee, were hostesses, and were assisted in receiving by Mmes. David C. McCan, Samuel Travers Clover, Elizabeth Dejeans Budgett, Emma L. Reed, Sidle Lawrence, Una Nixon Hopkins, Arthur B. Dodge, M. N. F. Bridgman, George Drake Ruddy, Harriet Williams Myers, Harmon D. Ryus, Drew Pruitt, Idah Meacham Strobridge, D. M. Riordan, Jennie Twitchell Kempton, Louise George, Bessie Shew Miller, E. K. Foster, Mary Bowman, Hector Alliot, Ada Henry Van Pelt, Edmund Burton, Herbert Peery, Dr. Evangeline Jordan, Madame de Blumenthal and the Misses Marthens M. Dietrichson, Jean Bridgman, Elsie Smith, Ethel M. Dolson, Alice May Chapin, Ruth Burke, Laura Zerbe, Bess Munn, Ruth Sterry, Myrtle Garrison, Jeanette Converse, Alma May Cook, Elizabeth Wood, Catherine Smith, Elizabeth Waggoner, Helen Holmes, and Flora Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah G. Jarvis of Louisville, Ky., are passing the winter months in Los Angeles, visiting at the homes of their three daughters, Mrs. West Hughes, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl and Mrs. William K. Thompson. This week they have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson on Orchard avenue.

Mrs. Philip Forve and Mrs. Laura G. Rieger were hostesses Wednesday afternoon at a Christmas reception given at the former's home, 427 Westlake avenue. The appointments were entirely in red and green, carrying out the Christmas idea. The bright red poinsettias were displayed against a background of ferns, and a large Christmas tree gaily ornamented formed an effective decoration. Receiving with the hostesses were Mmes. B. L. Vickery, Simon Maier, W. W. Neuer, J. W. McAlester, Frank L. Larned, George Fusenot, J. C. Goodrich, Secondo Guasti, Violet Ball Stone, Harry Andrews, Charles L. Whipple; Misses Susanne Lynch, Mamie Maier, Anna McDermott, Florence Bowden, Ruth Larned, Jean Lines, Sophie Kuchach, May Forve, Hazel Ball, Margaret Goodrich, Joseph McAlester, Hildreth Maier and Miss Phelps of Chicago.

Members of the Delta Iota Chi sorority entertained Tuesday evening with a Christmas party which was largely attended by members of the younger set. The young women who served as hostesses were Misses Virginia Nourse, Ruth Huntsberger, Edith Cook, Margaret Erickson, Mary Spalding, Elizabeth Babcock, Marie Bobrick, Katherine Mullen, Gladys Powers, Emma Taggaret and Georgie Johnson. The patronesses were Mmes. Harold Braly, William K. Thompson, John V. Posey, Marshall Stimson, Harry Robinson and Robert P. McReynolds.

Mr. Hugh M. McFarland left Sunday, December 18, to join his family in Grand Rapids, Mich.

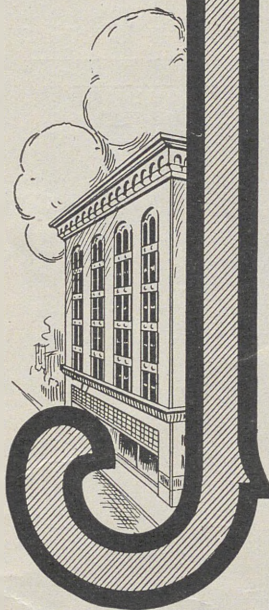
Dr. Bertha A. Saunders of San Francisco is a guest at Hotel Green during the holidays. She is the wife of Capt. J. W. Saunders of the Pacific mail service, formerly of the Manchuria and now with the Corea.

Mrs. James B. Grady of West Twenty-eighth street, with her children, left this week for a visit in the east. They will be away until spring.

Mrs. Asa Kelly and her little daughter, Virginia Kelly, of Spokane, Wash., are passing the holidays with Mrs. Kelly's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Conroy of West Thirtieth street. Mr. Kelly will join his wife and baby later. Mrs.

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Kelly will be remembered as Miss Bri Conroy, who, before her marriage, was one of the most popular members of the younger set.

Mrs. Edward T. Sherer of 642 New Hampshire street will entertain with a series of card parties this season and Wednesday was hostess at the first of the affairs. The decorations were appropriate to the holiday season, poinsettias and holly being combined in graceful manner. Thursday she gave the second of the series. Following events will be given in January.

Miss Mary Richardson, the charming young daughter of Mrs. Davis Richardson of West Adams street, has returned from a delightful visit with Mrs. Carl Beck at the Presidio, San Francisco.

Mrs. Leland Bagley of Seventh avenue has hostess Wednesday afternoon at a reception given in compliment to Miss Katherine Widney whose marriage to Mr. Shirely Brewer will take place next month.

Mrs. Abner L. Ross and daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Ross, of 1000 South Alvarado street has issued invitations for a musical tea to be given at their home Saturday afternoon, January 7. Mrs. Gertrude Ross is a talented musician and is the author of a composition recently sung by Madam Galski in Chicago, and also sung by Madam Katherine Fisk of London, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Lamb of 1229 Bonnie Brae street are entertaining as house guests during the holidays, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Cole and Miss Vera Cole of San Francisco.

Mrs. C. B. Woodhead and family will be informally "at home" to their friends Thursday and Friday, January 5 and 6, in their rooms at the Angelus Hotel.

Mrs. James C. Drake and her daughter, Miss Daphne Drake, who has been attending school in the north, arrived home from San Francisco last week.

Misses Helen and Elizabeth Eames of Honolulu are enjoying the holidays here, the guests of their aunt, Mrs. James Ogilvie.

Maj. and Mrs. John H. Norton and Miss Norton of 384 West Twenty-

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eight street will be at home informally Sunday afternoons and evenings in January.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. D. Mathus have returned from a leisurely trip around the world.

In compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Brent of Berkeley Square, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Bresee of 1712 West Adams street entertained recently. Other guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Laurette, Mr. and Mrs. A. Willhiemer, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Blinn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jay and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Johnson.

Guests of the Burlington Apartments and their friends enjoyed a New Year's dance last evening in the ball room of the hotel. The decorations were in red and green and Christmas bells further carried out the holiday scheme.

Cheaters

To draw a homely comparison, A. S. Steele's drama, "The Way Out," which is being given its premiere at the Belasco Theater this week, reminds one of the first pie baked by a bride. It contains all the good things necessary, but lacks the one ingredient which will change it from soggy to flaky deliciousness. This new play has the zest of novelty, and it abounds in scintillating comedy. There are character drawings of exceptional worth, sparkling epigrams, and a sort of hard,

considers a horrible fate—that of marrying a clean, honest country boy. She brings a part of her "set" with her, and before long they convert Myrtle's rustic sweetness to rakishness, and make it possible for her to become engaged to a life-worn roue, who believes she is to be Eleanor's heiress. Eleanor's automobile, run by this reckless roue, injures young David, and indirectly is the cause of a woman's death. Myrtle's young brother, Martin, condemns Eleanor from his pulpit in the village



DALLAS TYLER, AS BETH ELLIOTT in "THE TRAVELING SALESMAN"

flippant wit that is highly entertaining and "takes big" with the onlookers. It is an unusual tale, and rather of the type which we are accustomed to find in the pages of our smart magazines. It involves the life of Eleanor Masseene, a charming and matured widow. Eleanor is a native of a little country village, and has been driven from the bucolic life by the narrowness of a deacon-father, whose creed seems to be, "Unless ye believe as I believe, ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven." Eleanor becomes an actress, then marries the rich Mr. Masseene, who mercifully leaves her a widow.

In her home village live Myrtle and Martin Draper, the son and daughter of Eleanor's girlhood chum—and it has been the widow's will-o'-the-wisp pleasure to educate the girl. When Myrtle discloses the fact that she has become engaged to David Abbott, one of the village boys, Eleanor comes home to rescue Myrtle from what she

church, and when he comes to lecture her on the error of her way, she vengefully puts rum in his tea. Martin has inherited a craving for liquor from his degenerate father, and it is awakened by the widow's folly. He coaxes whisky from the doctor, then steals it; in a drunken frenzy burns his own church and in a frightfully "raw" scene forces his embraces on a young girl. The scales drop from Eleanor's eyes, and in despair she turns to Luke Gardner, the village doctor, a kindly, curt man, who shows her the way out, helps her repair the havoc she has wrought, and marries her to keep her out of mischief.

Surely, this dramatic theme, with all the comedy situations evolved by the author, and with its winning love scenes, should contain the ingredients of a good play. But it needs rewriting, reconstruction from start to finish. The story is not coherent. An audience likes to be privileged to use its imagination occasionally, it likes a touch of

subtlety, but it does not want to pause during the action of a play to try to evolve the plot. For instance, one wonders why Hope, Dr. Gardner's winsome niece, should be so intimate a member of a household of which he so strongly disapproves. The second act contains only one scene necessary to the action—that in which Eleanor puts rum into Martin's tea. In the third act the scene in which Eleanor, in an endeavor to make Myrtle give up her libertine-fiance for David, and in order to convince her that love is the only thing worth while, confesses that she herself has lost her heart to Dr. Gardner, the author does not make it clear that the eavesdropping doctor believes that Eleanor is fibbing and has merely concocted the story of her love, so that she may persuade Myrtle to forsake her elderly lover and become a part of David's young dream. The climax of this act is revolting and needs more careful handling, a toning-down, before it can be acceptable. In the drawing of Myrtle's character the author has sadly erred. Myrtle is a weather-vane, swayed by every passing zephyr, a weak, vacillating, self-worshipping girl, not worthy to be David's wife. Yet the author plays up the situation in which Eleanor, aided by her friends, causes Alf to give up Myrtle because he finds she is penniless, and persuades Myrtle to go back to David, because he is to be Mrs. Masseene's "boy." The thing is done brilliantly, is exceedingly well written and well played, but it is far from convincing—one feels that Dr. Luke and Eleanor are altogether too much concerned over a worthless object. The character of Eleanor is supposed to be the central figure, but in reality Dr. Luke is the dominant factor, and Lewis

Stone's forceful characterization emphasizes this.

Eleanor Gordon's nervousness kept her from endowing her role with the full charm of her personality at Monday's performance. The part is difficult and extremely long, and considering that Miss Gordon had but one week for its preparation, she deserves warm commendation rather than caviling condemnation. But Lewis Stone runs away with the performance. With no make-up but a powdering of gray in his hair, he gives a cameo impression of the keen-eyed doctor, rather careless as to attire, yet always the gentleman of fine linen and good grooming. He is the man who has seen life from all sides and who judges with head and heart, and not his tongue. It is a picture which will hang in the gallery of Mr. Stone's most notable achievements. Adele Farrington has a part that is made for her as the cynical Lucille Hoyt, and Helene Sullivan does capital work as Myrtle Draper. Character parts of unusual worth are those of Ida Lewis and Fanchon Everhart. Viola Barry does not realize the role of Hope Gardner and does not play up to Charles Giblyn's dramatic pitch in the nauseating drunken scene. Mr. Giblyn has a dangerous part, which he handles with a perception keenly cognizant of its limits and its possibilities. Richard Vivian is a charming Wallie Latham, and Lloyd Bacon's pathetic and boyish picture of the clean-souled David touches the heart. As the sense-satiated man-of-the-world, Frank Camp does his usual excellent work, and more than a line should be accorded William Yerance, John Kennedy and James Applebee for their portrayals of the country deacons. Scenically, the play is a triumph, and

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histrionically it is safe to say that no traveling company can approach the standard set by the Belasco. If Miss Steele will rewrite "The Way Out," and in several instances will go into detail where she has sketched and will sketch where she has a plethora of detail, she will achieve a play that will make a success.

C. R.

"In Search of a Sinner," at the Mason

While Charlotte Thompson's "In Search of a Sinner," which is at the Mason this week, is rather insipid as a play, with several extraneous characters that bear no relation to the plot, it gives Lillian Russell opportunity to prove how rapidly she is progressing in her attempt to do serious drama. With her waist line still revealing a personable figure and her features almost as attractive as ever, this favorite actress, who begins to suggest—merely, of course, because of her continued charms—the wonderful Ninon l'Enclos, is a study to every woman in the audience, and commands respect-

Leslie Carter, it must be said that the fair Lillian is able to play leads without harrowing one's sensibilities in the least, while her histrionic attainments show marked improvement over her work of a year ago.

S. T. C.

"A Man's World," at the Majestic

Unhesitatingly, Rachel Crother's play, "A Man's World," which is being produced by Mary Mannering at the Majestic Theater, may be pronounced one of the best examples of modern drama that this city has seen in many days. There is not an ounce of superfluity in its construction, although it contains a wealth of detail. It has a vivid atmosphere, its characters are human and natural and clearly limned, its men are virile, its women truly feminine—there is not a nebulous line or situation throughout. Frank Ware, the heroine, is an author who is fighting that woman and man may have the same moral standard. While living in Paris, she discovers that a girl friend is in disgrace and cares for her until she dies,



ADELINE DUNLAP AS JACQUELINE IN "MADAME X," AT MAJESTIC

ful admiration from the other sex. As Georgiana Chadbourne, a widow, whose husband was too good for words, his relict longs for a successor of less strict morals. She falls in love with an Arizonan, a former New Yorker, whom she tempts, while masquerading as the wife of his friend. When he finally succumbs, she reveals the truth and all ends happily. It is a tenuous plot, and the characters, as well as the situations, are not to be taken seriously. Tommy Ratigan, an ex-prize fighter, as portrayed by Joseph Tuohy, hardly looks the part; but he has a fluent command of Bowery lingo, which, however, appears to be "borrowed," that is, not to the manner born. The character is hardly concerned with the play, and might as well be eliminated. Harry C. Browne is the "sinner," Jack Garrison. He is of personable appearance, and his work is entirely satisfactory, considering the fact that he is compelled to go into rhapsodies over a woman of matured charms. Olive Harper's Belle Bovee, a vaudeville artist, is not strikingly good. In fact, the company is only so-so, with Jessie Ralph as McIntyre, Georgiana's Scotch maid, furnishing the only relief in a field of mediocrity. Contrasting the work of Lillian Russell with that other long-time spotlight character, Mrs.

following the birth of her child. Frank adopts the little boy, hating with all her soul the unknown father who let the babe come into the world without a name. She returns to America, and after a time her friends begin to whisper that she has a "past," and that the little "kiddie" is her own child. Frank has two admirers, Fritz Bohn, a genius of big soul and child heart, who never loses his faith in her—the other, Malcolm Gaskell, a strong, intensely masterful newspaper man, whom she loves in spite of herself, and who demands that she swear she is not the mother the boy. When he discovers the truth, he asks her to be his wife, acknowledging that had she been the mother of Kiddie, he would have crushed her out of his heart. And then Frank discovers that Malcolm is the father of Kiddie—that he is the unknown man whom she has loathed for many years. He pleads, commands, implores, but true to her convictions, she sets for him the same standard he would set for her, and sends him away as unfit. It is a woman's play, perhaps, but it is a true story of modern conditions, and one which must make every man stir uncomfortably. It paints with pitiless hand, so truly that one says to oneself, "this is life and love as it really exists." Truly, it is a great play. Mary

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LEWIS S. STONE and the Belasco Theater Stock Company will offer George Broadhurst's successful play of the Hudson Bay country,

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Every night 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c

Matinee at 2:15 daily, 10c, 25c, 50c

Mannering as that fine, strong woman, Frank Ware, is splendidly equipped for her role. In the climax of the third act, when she discovers the truth about Malcolm, a less hysterical key should be struck—for surely the wound would be too deep for passionate outcry—it would be one of those things which a woman of Frank's type meets with tense lips, which keep back the sobs. In her scenes with Kiddie, in the love passages, in the big moment when she

sends Malcolm away, she is entirely the realization of the author's character. A company of unusual excellence supports her. Of personal pulchritude, Alphonse Ethier, who plays Gaskell, has none, but his stage presence is a marvel of ease and grace, he is forceful and intense and strongly masculine. Entirely charming is the Fritz Bohn portrayed by Charles Wyngate, and wee Mark Short as Kiddie is precociously effective. Helen Ormsbee has

a big character part in Clara Oaks, and she plays it in a big way that wins her spontaneous applause. Ann Crewe is uneven as Leonie Brune, but would be attractive were she to eschew her grimaces. Claud Bogel and Arthur Berthelet as Grimeaux and Trevor, fellow Bohemians of Frank's "set," play their parts with telling effect. Scenically, histrionically, dramatically, the play is worth any one's while.

"Man of the Hour" at Auditorium

George Broadhurst's play of contemporaneous political life, "The Man of the Hour," is a perennial favorite in Los Angeles, where it has been seen many times, and is a drama worthy more than the lackadaisical efforts of the majority of traveling companies. Last year's syndicate productions of this play was a miserable failure, with the exception of its two big characters—Richard Horrigan and James Phelan, played in splendid style by John Moore and John Norris. These two excellent actors have been retained for the presentation which is being given at the Auditorium this week, and inasmuch as a better company has been selected, audiences will extract far more diversion from its performance than previous experience would indicate. The big third act of the drama, which, of course, is the crucial point of its action, is briskly and stirringly carried off, with Harry English as Alwyn Bennett, Franklin George as Henry Thompson, and Warren Conlan as Judge Wainwright.

"The Battle," at the Burbank

In "The Battle," an entertaining four-act drama by Cleveland Moffett, the Burbank company finds ample opportunity for praiseworthy work, both individually and collectively. The play as staged recently at the Majestic with Wilton Lackaye in the leading role, gave the subsidiary players only a small share of the success the piece scored, but in the stock company presentation the lesser characters are skillfully made prominent, at the same time detracting nothing from the principals. Byron Beasley wins hearty favor as John J. Haggleton, a captain of industry. He assumes a snow-white wig and portrays the money king with all the zest and fine understanding that mark his character leads. Marjorie Rambeau as Margaret Lawrence essays the romantic young woman in her usual capable manner, and delights her many admirers. Appreciative greeting is accorded Charles Ruggles, both on account of his return to the local stage and for his clever work as Joe Gaffrey, a sporty youth. This week is notable for Mr. Ruggles' first appearance as a member of the Burbank company and with the promise of congenial roles he is sure to win even greater honors in the future. Howard Scott as Gentle gives a most pleasing delineation; Willis Marks as Moran and Grave Travers as Jenny Moran lift these two roles from possible obscurity to prominence. David Landau's Philip Ames is convincingly depicted, and lesser roles in the hands of Harry Duffield, Frederick Gilbert and Leo Pierson receive careful attention.

Novelties at the Orpheum

Were William Farnum, who heads the newcomers on the Orpheum bill, to have a company worthy his efforts, his one-act playlet, "The Mallet's Masterpiece," would have a greater appeal to vaudeville audiences. It is a dangerous thing to offer a playlet to this type of variety patrons, as is evidenced by the occasional jeers which float down from the gallery during its action. As Philotas, the sculptor, Farnum's splendid physique and winning presence are well placed and highly pleasing to his audiences, but neither Olive White, who plays Adonia, nor Wells Knibloe, who makes Vesta a farce, furthers Mr. Farnum's praiseworthy efforts. There are two new musical acts which have little to commend them. The Sisters Meredith have elaborate stage settings and costuming, but their singing seems scarcely worth all their trouble. "Radiant" Radie Furman does her best work in the last moment of her turn, and if she were to devote her talents to dancing rather than singing, she would succeed far better in "getting over." The Duffin-Redcay Troupe of casting acrobats have a clean-cut act that is one of the best of its kind. Their double, triple and twisting somersaults, and their sensational loop the loop, are feats of dare-deviltry that afford

their audiences breathless entertainment. Holdovers are Andree's Studies in China and Ivory, Callahan & St. George, the Temple Quartet and the Musical Cuttys.

Attractive Bill at the Los Angeles

Harry Leonhardt's pantomime company, presenting "Polly Pickle's Pets in Petland," is the star feature of the Los Angeles bill this week, and while the original one-act fantasy makes special appeal to the little folk, even their elders find absorbing interest in the antics of the realistic animal impersonations. William C. Bean, as Pinky, a cat, and Fred Woodward, as Perch, a parrot, are the star performers, while the dog, the elephant and the Teddy bear are cleverly enacted. Musical numbers and other features aid in making this pretentious vaudeville act one of the best of the many attractions of the circuit. Pistol & Cushing, the stranded minstrels, vie in the suit for popular favor. The twain of black-face artists present a duologue of laugh-provoking qualities and win a goodly share of the applause. Tom McGuire, styled the "Harry Lauder of America," sings several songs with a strong Scotch burr and is accorded favor. "Lind" in "La Danseuse Paragay" presents a series of fancy dances which later are unstintingly applauded when it is divulged that the dancer is



WILLIAM FARNUM, ORPHEUM

of the masculine sex. Flo Adler in popular repertoire of songs receives a hearty reception, which she shares with two clever young lads who sing with her and later carry on a verbal battle from the stage boxes across the footlights. DeWitt Young and Sister present a juggling act of mediocre merits and the laugh-o-scope concludes the bill.

Offerings for Next Week

Henry B. Harris will present "The Traveling Salesman," James Forbes' comedy, at the Mason Opera House, for the week beginning Monday, January 2. The locale of this play is Grand Crossing, a middle west village. The story opens Christmas Day, and in the first act is shown the interior of a railroad station, where Bob Blake, the traveling salesman, and Beth Elliott, the pretty ticket agent, meet and fall in love. Beth owns a plot of seemingly worthless land, which suddenly becomes valuable because it is wanted by a railroad company. Blake's employer attempts to defraud the girl, but Blake frustrates the scheme and marries the girl. The story is related by contrasting types of villagers and drummers. It abounds in humor, and its second act, which depicts "life on the road," has made as great a hit as the second act of Mr. Forbes' "The Chorus Lady," which illustrated "life behind the scenes."

George Broadhurst's successful play, "The Call of the North," will be the offering of Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco company next week, beginning with a special New Year's mat-

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ince, Monday. The play is a stage version of Stewart Edward White's popular story, "The Conjuror's House," and the people in it are those sturdy inhabitants of the Hudson Bay country, about which so many romantic tales have been woven. "The Call of the North" will give Lewis Stone a chance to repeat his fine portrayal of Ned Trent, and the assignment of parts will find other members of the company in congenial roles. "The Call of the North" has to do with the efforts of Ned Trent of St. Paul to discover the murderer of his father, who had come to the Hudson Bay country as a fur trader, and therefore had been sent on "La Longue Traverse," which meant inevitable death, either by starvation or by the hands of the Indian allies of the trading company. Trent is condemned by the factor of the post to the same fate as his father, but the factor's daughter rescues him, and, of course, all ends happily.

"Madame X," the impressive drama of mother-love which Henry W. Savage will offer at Hamburger's Majestic Theater for the week beginning Sunday night, January 1, with a special matinee Monday, January 2, is a play of universal appeal and tremendous dramatic power. Women are interested in its striking study of a mother's sacrifice for her son, while among men there is a like feeling of interest, since love for one's mother perhaps is the strongest emotion of which a man is capable. The play will have a great appeal for lawyers, as it gives a detailed and accurate view of the peculiar French legal system. Mr. Savage will offer this sterling drama here with all the splendid scenic and costume appurtenances show in New York, and with a company of exceptional strength.

Another play, never before presented by a stock company in Los Angeles, is offered by Manager Morosco at the Burbank for the week beginning New Year's day matinee, with a special holiday matinee Monday, January 2. This is "Quincy Adams Sawyer," a dramatization of the novel of the same name by Charles Felton Pidgin, which enjoyed a period of popularity almost equal to that of "David Harum." The piece takes its name from the principal character, a young man of aristocratic pilgrim father lineage, who, while visiting a little New England community, buys a grocery store to circumvent the village magnate, who has ulterior designs. The young man also falls in love with a blind girl, whose eyesight eventually is restored. It has a rural atmosphere that is refreshing in these days of sinister problem dramas. The full quota of the Burbank company, with its long list of players, is not numerically strong enough to fill all the characters and a number of extra players have been called upon.

Walter De Leon's musical comedy of college life, "The Campus," will be given its first local hearing at the Grand Opera House Sunday afternoon, and will continue through the week, with a special New Year's matinee Monday. The production is under the personal direction of the author. While the piece was originally given for the first time in San Francisco, the presentation Sunday will be the first in its present form. It scored a decided hit in the northern city, and Mr. De Leon's

several changes in the music and dialogue are said to add to its attractiveness. It has a real plot, and concerns Bobby Short, who writes a college farce for production at his university. Anthony Sheldon, his rival, also writes a farce for the contest and attempts by underhand methods to get his accepted, but is checkmated by Bismark, the German janitor. Ferris Hartman has the role of Bismark, Mr. De Leon plays Bobby Short, "Muggins" Davies has the principal feminine role of Nellie Perkins, and Josie Hart will be seen as the college widow. Other principals of the company and the Hartman chorus enjoy equally good opportunities.

For its "Happy New Year" bill, beginning Monday matinee, January 2, 1911, the Orpheum will present an array of talent as new as the year itself. Heading the list is Marvelous Griffith, billed as the human adding machine. Griffith is a mathematical marvel. He can do anything with numbers, mentally, without pen, pencil or slate, that anyone else can do on paper. James Cook and John Lorenz, the "gentleman tramps," are an aggregation of funmakers, as are the Quigley Brothers, but each in a field of his own. The Cook and Lorenz troupe is a tramp humorist aggregation, whose piano stunts are unusual. The Quigleys offer song and dance as a large part of their act. High-class music is offered by Sceda, the Polish violinist, who gives an act called "Paganini's Dream," in which he masques as this great violinist. William Farnum in "The Mallet's Masterpiece," Radie Furman, the Duffin-Redcay Troupe, and the Sisters Meredith are the others on the bill.

For the New Year at the Los Angeles Theater, Sullivan & Considine have selected a fine list of six new acts, together with new motion pictures. It will be headed by the famous Heim children, who are considered two of the cleverest juveniles on the American stage. Master Bud Heim is a born funmaker and mimic, and little Miss Bessie is a vocalist and dancer. Besnah and Miller also have a singing and dancing act which has scored heavily over the circuit. A novelty offering is that of McNamee, the clay sculptor, who moulds twenty or more artistic and humorous models in full view of the audiences. Acrobatics will be furnished by Johnson, Davenport and Lodella, the "Higgledy-Piggledy Trio," with an act called "The Varsity Boys and the Farmer." Kretore, the Man Musician, will offer merry musical machinations, and Richard Cummings, Jr., and company will present the melodramatic playlet, "Little Steve."

Jaroslav Kocian, who has been called the second Paganini, will be heard at Simpson Auditorium January 5. He is the only being who has played on the famous Paganini violin, which is kept in an urn at the burial place in Genoa. When in Italy he visited the tomb, and the authorities opened the urn and Kocian played for two hours. His program for his recital here is as follows:

Concerto G minor (D'Ambrosio), J. Kocian; Gavotte (Glick-Brahms), J. Kocian; Saens), M. Eisner; Gioconna (1685-1750) (J. S. Bach), J. Kocian; Hymne au Printemps (Kocian), Cavatine (Cul), Moto Perpetuo (Ries), J. Kocian; Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 3 (Liszt), M. Eisner; Faust Fantasia (Wieniawsky), J. Kocian.

Electricity: a Population Maker

To apply electric energy for light, heat, power manufacturing and agricultural purposes in the cities, towns and rural districts of Southern California, it has been found necessary by the growing demands on the Southern California Edison Company to maintain and operate steam plants in addition to all the water-power plants of the company. In the period of maximum demand, from 5 o'clock until 9 in the evening, a tremendous tax on the resources of the supply company is made, and to meet this demand, which admits of no delay, is why the Southern California Edison Company is augmenting its system. It now has about \$2,000,000 invested in steam plants, and is now building another steam generating plant at Long Beach, which will have a total ultimate capacity of 125,000 horse-power when completed. This colossal equipment will be utilized in meeting the demand in the rush hours—what are known as the "peak of the load."

Steam also is necessary as an auxiliary to long-distance transmission, as a guaranty of the continuity of service. The forces of nature—storms, floods and overflows—are frequently disastrous to flumes, tunnels, pressure mains and hydro-electric plants. There are many other elements of interruption to transmission lines. Experts agree that in the face of serious storms hydro-electric plants are helpless unless supplemented by steam auxiliary plants, with sufficient capacity to insure continuous service. In building steam plants to provide for the "peak load," the Southern California Edison Company is also providing against the dangers and uncertainties of the elements. Without the insurance of continuous light, which the steam plants guarantee, Los Angeles and the cities and towns of Southern California might at any time be plunged into total darkness.

It is this far-seeing, vigorous energy that is mainly instrumental in building up the manufacturing industries of Los Angeles and sister cities of Southern California, whose rapidly increasing population is largely attributable to the manufactures made possible by the cheap electricity furnished. The time is not far passed when it was nearly as impossible for a journeyman mechanic to hope to establish himself as a manufacturer of wares that he had devoted his life to making, as to aspire to owning a railroad. The first cost of a steam engine and boilers was in itself greater than the cost of the special machinery necessary to operate a small plant. The jar and wrack of steam-driven machinery disbarred it from any ordinary building, and the first requisite to a factory was an extensively constructed substantial building with the inevitable tall chimney.

Consider the change in conditions that has been wrought by electricity. An electric motor can be installed, and a factory established on a single floor of any building, and the cost of the plant is reduced practically to the actual machinery required for turning out the product. It has thus become entirely possible for the skilled factory worker, who has amassed a few hundred dollars, to become an independent manufacturer and himself an employer of labor.

Among the industries indebted to the Southern California Edison Company for electrical energy are pumping plants, wood working, metal working, auto charging, heating and cooking, packing houses, refrigerating, elevators, laundries, railways, brick making, stone cutting, rock crushing, washers and extractors, ruling machines, laboratories, dental machines, coffee grinders and roasters, bottling machines, photography, jewelry polishing and cutting, vacuum cleaning, meat grinding, charging balloons, blowers, candy factories, rice cleaners, stamping presses, moving picture machines, ventilating fans, dough mixers, dish washers, horse clippers, potato peelers, feed mills, chile grinders, bakeries, printing, creameries, ice cream freezers, shoe repairing, construction, lens grinding, buffing, hoisting, compressors, grinding rubber, paint and glass, sewing machines, hat working, wireless station, testing ore, filter presses, air and oil pumps, concrete mixers, vulcanizing, exhibits, targets, batteries and generators, carbonaters, staff working, brush working, leather working,

drug and chemicals, rope pickers, brewery purposes, cash systems and shoe-polishing machines. It is a notable list.

Southern Pacific's Good Showing

Contemplating the annual report of the Southern Pacific Company for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, which shows a gross income of \$135,022,607, and net income of \$57,947,565, a surplus over fixed charges of \$37,240,928 and a surplus over dividend of \$18,178,549, the New York Evening Post observes: "In 1900, or exactly ten years ago, the Southern Pacific was getting 98-100 of one cent on the average for hauling a ton of freight one mile; it was earning \$68,128,000 gross, and was paying no dividends. Last year the average freight rate per ton per mile was 1.2 cents, largely because the company had increased its high class freight tonnage; gross earnings amounted to \$135,022,000; a dividend of 6 per cent was paid on \$272,690,000 stock, and a final surplus remained of \$18,178,000. Ten years ago the Southern Pacific was an outcast; today the company is not asking for an increase in freight rates; its stock is selling higher than either New York Central or Baltimore & Ohio, two companies which are paying 6 per cent and asking for higher rates. Moreover, in recent years the Southern Pacific has been able to sell bonds at a price secured by few roads either in the east or west."

The Triumph

In the years that are almost gone,
In the life that the gods approve,
Three things I have never known,
Anger, and fear, and love.

Only in storm-swept space
I have seen their work with the rest,
The sweat on a lifted face,
The wound on a sinking breast.

And still as I measured the three,
I have sworn with an equal mind,
That they never should make of me
The sport they made of my kind.

But, now as the night draws near,
And each man dreams at his door,
And anger, and fear, and love
Are things he will meet no more,

I could wish I had met the three,
Betimes, in splendor and strife,
To have mastered them quietly
And drawn them into my life.

For as long as the years go by,
And the shadows pass and repass,
Whoever comes where I lie,
Will find their track in the grass;

And the sun must with tears be wet,
And the knees of the gods bent low,
Before a soul can forget
The things that it would not know.

—G. M. H.

Academy (London), Dec. 10, 1910.

Los Angelenos at Arrowhead

Among the many prominent Los Angelenos who have registered recently at the Arrowhead Hot Springs Hotel were Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Lacey, Miss Louise Lacey, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Easton, Mrs. E. S. Easton, Miss Ella B. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Bleazby, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Meldroth, Miss Ina Underwood, Mr. Bennie Easton, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Schiffman, Miss Eulie Schiffman, Mr. W. L. Price, Miss Isabel Gilchrist Montieith, Miss Verle Ball, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wright, Mr. A. W. Ballard and child, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. McClune and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stocksdales, Mr. R. G. Lunt, Dr. G. G. Crist, Mr. John Barnes, Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Rowe, Miss Josephine Rosenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Swartz, and Mr. and Mrs. Leo Kelley.

Of interest to church musicians is the following from an Eastern exchange: "An English organist recently received from a friend a parcel containing Devonshire cream, with a label attached bearing the words, 'Anthem 43.' On looking it up, he found the anthem was 'O, Taste and See.'"

Another "first production" in New York is Humperdink's "Konigskinder," which was booked for December 28, at the Metropolitan Opera House. Surely, New York is coming pretty well to the fore of the world's opera centers.



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Fine Orchestra Music

At Mt. Washington

Mrs. M. Porter, a guest of Hotel Mt. Washington, entertained at dinner Christmas eve, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Stockwell, Master Nat Stockwell of this city, and Mrs. Milne and Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Harmon of South Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Clover and sons have become welcome residents of Mt. Washington.

Mr. James I. Lewis of Detroit, Mich., Mrs. M. H. Gridley of Glendale, and Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ruggles of Springfield, Mass., were recent guests at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mr. J. L. Bickford returned to pass the Christmas holidays with his wife at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

Mr. C. A. Holden and family, Mr. W. C. Dugan and Miss Dugan, Miss Grace Long of Bowling Green, Ky., and Mrs. Ada Kelso, formed a dinner party at the Mt. Washington Hotel Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gatch of Highland Park entertained at luncheon a party of fifteen at Hotel Mt. Washington one day this week.

Thirty-two people from the Hotel Seville, this city, took dinner at the Mt. Washington Hotel Monday night.

The tennis tournament at the Mt. Washington courts began Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

Miss Emma Moore entertained a party of ten at luncheon at the Mt. Washington Hotel recently.

Mrs. Van Valkenburg entertained a

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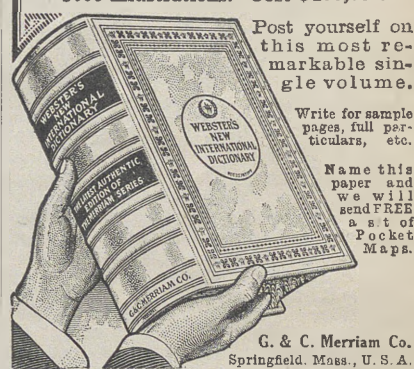
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U. S. Land Office at

Los Angeles, Cal., November 15, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Szymanski, of Altadena, California, who, on October 14, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 10008, Serial No. 03712, for lots 3 and 4 SW. 1-4. NW. 1-4. NW. 1-4. SW. 1-4 Sec. 1, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 19th day of January, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Anton Leuterer, J. H. Goebel, Aug. Schmidt, all of Topanga, California. S. K. Szymanski of Los Angeles, California. FRANK BUREN, Register.

Date of first publication. Dec. 10, 1910.

luncheon party of twelve, followed by cards, in the sun parlor at Hotel Mt. Washington, Tuesday.

There will be a special New Year's dinner served at the Mt. Washington, Sunday, from 5:30 until 8:00 o'clock.

The Christmas tree for the guests of Hotel Mt. Washington on Christmas eve was enjoyed by all. The pleasure of the guests was greatly enhanced by the singing of Mrs. Von Benson, accompanied by Professor Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sleet entertained at a dinner party Christmas night at Hotel Mt. Washington.

Mr. M. F. Nordholt and family formed a dinner party at Hotel Mt. Washington Sunday night.



Stocks & Bonds



Associated Oil continues the one redeeming feature in a securities market that would have been nearly devoid of encouraging trading this week but for the big Southern Pacific petroleum producer. The stock has registered a gain of more than \$7 a share in the last month, and at this time it is beginning to look as if the high for the present movement may break through the fifties. As a matter of fact, just about a year ago, Associated was making almost similar gains, with the usual annual story that the stock was to go to a dividend basis in the following February. The dividend gossip is absent at this time, but the shares continue to soar in a manner that is causing those who acquired their holdings around 43 to rub their hands and to predict that the figures of 60 for the stock, touted early in 1910, really may be a part of the present manipulation upward. Exchange Alley does not yet know just what to make of Associated. There is little buying of the stock here at this time, and while the San Francisco market is almost bare, Los Angeles has still several blocks of respectable size almost ready to come out. When this is placed, Associated should become a real performer on the New York Stock Exchange. It was listed there with that end in view; of that there is no longer any doubt. One of these days the stock will be as scarce here as is Southern Pacific or Atchison at this time. Only then will the company go to a dividend basis. Just when that will be one of the mysteries that Exchange Alley would like to have solved. Incidentally, Associated, throughout 1910, has been earning close to \$250,000 net a month.

Union is a bit stronger, just above par, with nothing much in sight for the Stewart issues as yet. The company's annual meeting will be held early in the new year, but with nine millions of stock available hereabouts, there is little prospect for better Union prices until a concerted effort is made to put real value into the market. Union is a great property, and one of these days the shares will be selling much higher.

Mexican Common continues steady at about the best prices of last week. The stock will be ex-dividend Monday. The dollar a share disbursement, due to holders of record December 31, will be paid between January 10 and 15. All of the other Dohenys are soft.

In the lesser oil list Central is ready for a distribution of its long-delayed melon, which will be consummated within the next few days. The stock is steady and in demand around present levels. California Midway, Consolidated and Jade are featureless, with a turn nearly due for each of these issues. Bonds will be ex-coupon Monday, in several of the best known issues, and better things are promised for this class of securities with the new year. A similar statement applies to bank stocks.

In the industrial list the recent flurry in L. A. Home Preferred appears to have died the day following its birth. None of the other favorites formerly well known in this class of securities has as yet awakened sufficiently to show any signs of real life.

In the mining list the situation continues about as solemn as a funeral, so far as the volume of trading is concerned.

Cleveland Oil trading, that infant prodigy in the oil list, was stricken from the daily call of the Los Angeles Stock Exchange this week, a locking of the stable door after the horse had been stolen, apparently.

Money conditions appear to be looking rather more encouraging for investors and speculative purpose than they have in a long time.

Banks and Banking

Interesting as a mark of the city's vast and marvelous growth is the cele-

bration by the First National Bank of Los Angeles of its thirtieth birthday anniversary. The First National Bank, which has become one of the strongest financial institutions in the United States and one of the largest in the southwest, was organized July 31, 1910, by Hiram Mabury, O. S. Witherby, J. E. Hollenbeck, E. F. Spence and J. E. Crank. Indicative of the growth of the institution is the comparison of the bank's figures at the close of business December 31, 1880, and at the call of the comptroller of currency September 1, 1910. For the first-named date, that which marked the closing of the bank's initial calendar year of business, the resources, loans and discounts, bonds, securities, etc., and cash and sight exchange totaled \$618,900.93, as against the present year's figures September 1 of \$18,262,527.78. The present personnel of the bank's board of directors includes the names of the following men, all prominent in the state's financial and industrial welfare: J. M. Elliott, John P. Burke, J. C. Drake, John S. Cravens, M. H. Flint, C. W. Gates, Stoddard Jess, H. Jevrie, J. O. Koepfli, Dan Murphy, E. J. Marshall, John B. Miller, F. Q. Story, W. C. Patterson and Walter J. Trask. Apart from the main institution, the First National now, through its stockholders, owns the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank. The latter was evolved through the merger of the Metropolitan Bank and Trust Company, also owned by the stockholders of the First National, with the Los Angeles Trust Company. By the merging of these two institutions the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank has a capital of \$1,250,000 and a surplus of \$525,200,000, with total deposits of \$6,933,395.38, according to the report made at the close of business September 1, 1910.

Following their plan of last year, the officials of the Central National Bank sent out their quarterly dividends just prior to Christmas, instead of waiting until the last of the month, when the dividends were due. The bank pays at the rate of 12 per cent a year on its capital stock of \$300,000, the quarterly disbursement amounting to \$9,000.

Directors of the First National Bank of Escondido have declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent and have added \$1,000 to the surplus which now is \$8,000. The bank was organized only a few years ago with a capital of \$25,000 and now has deposits of more than \$180,000.

Preliminary arrangements are under way for the establishment of a new bank in the east end of the city, which has no financial institutions. Plans at present are to locate the new bank at Twenty-fifth street and Logan avenue. A Montana banker is backing the project and it is proposed to incorporate with a capital of \$25,000, toward which he has subscribed \$15,000. It is also planned to have a savings department so that the new institution may legally loan money on real estate.

Further improvement in position of the New York clearing house banks is shown in the statements issued last Saturday which reveal that deposits increased \$7,522,000, due to a loan expansion of \$2,672,000 and a gain in cash of \$4,886,000. Reserve increase thus was more rapid than the 25 per cent requirement, so that surplus reserve increased \$3,168,000 to \$10,068,000.

Prosperity and business activity are shown in the clearings of the Los Angeles banks during the holiday season. The clearings went far above the \$3,000,000 mark Tuesday, aggregating \$3,311,700. This establishes a new record for any day of a Christmas week, and exceeds by \$1,170,697 the total for the corresponding date of last year.

Plans are being prepared for the erection of a twelve-story bank and office building, to be erected after the first of the year by I. N. Van Nuys,

at the southwest corner of Spring and Seventh streets. The First National Bank possibly may occupy the ground floor.

Stockholders of the All Night and Day Bank have been assessed \$10 a share on their stock, payable on or before January 23.

Chicago bank clearings last week showed an increase of \$37,168,410 over a year ago. The balances also gained \$3,278,041.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Refunding of Mexican government bonds directed attention to the circumstance that these bonds were sold in denominations of \$100 and that few bonds of American railroad or industrial companies have a lower par value than \$1,000. Stock exchange houses have provided excellent facilities for dealing in small lots of stock, and every big corporation has in recent years come to appreciate the value of the small investor. He may buy five or fewer shares of stock and be a welcome customer in the brokerage office or a welcome addition to the lists of stockholders of any big corporation. But if he cares to invest in bonds, he must take at least a \$1,000 bond, so that the bond is beyond the means or desires of a great many small investors who in the aggregate would supply a good market for high-grade securities. It has often been suggested that new issues be put out in denominations less than \$1,000. The suggestion has been revived with a great deal of emphasis, and it may be that in 1911 the corporations will endeavor to attract the small investor to bonds, just as lately they have held out inducements to small investors in stocks.

It may interest local shareholders in Southern California cement companies to know that in passing a dividend this month the American Cement Company has broken a record of eleven years of uninterrupted disbursements. The company was incorporated in 1899, and in that year managed to pay a regular dividend of 2 per cent and 1 per cent extra. The dividend record from that date is as follows: In 1900, 6 per cent and 2 per cent extra; in 1901, 6 per cent and 2 per cent extra; in 1902, 6 per cent and 2 per cent extra; in 1903, 6 per cent and 2 per cent extra; in 1904, 6 per cent and 1 per cent extra; in 1905, 6 per cent and nothing extra; in 1906, 6 per cent and 1 per cent extra; in 1907, 6 per cent and 1 per cent extra; in 1908, 6 per cent and nothing extra; in 1909, 4 per cent. Last June the directors declared "a dividend" covering six months of 1 per cent, but declined to state whether or not this meant the establishment of a rate of 2 per cent per annum.

The smaller industrial corporations in the United States have issued a total of about \$115,000,000 of new preferred stock this year. The reason so many of them have put out stock instead of bonds to meet their financial requirements is said to be that the bankers have found it easier to dispose of the share issues bearing from 6 to 8 per cent than to sell bonds that would bring 5 per cent. A compilation by an eastern authority shows that sixty-five smaller industrial companies have issued preferred stock during the year in amounts ranging from \$500,000 to \$5,000,000. Including similar issues by Canadian industrials, the total for the year would be raised to about \$125,000,000.

Boston Stock Exchange has made an important revision of its commission rates to be charged on mining stocks selling at from \$1 to \$10 per share. For years this commission has been 12½¢ per share. At a special meeting of the members recently it was reduced to 6¼¢. The reduction was made to meet indirectly the competition of the New York curb, and to make the commission on mining stocks conform with the rates adopted April 13 last by the New York Stock Exchange.

It is the expectation among bond dealers and stock brokers in Chicago that the coming year will develop considerably more business locally in the lines in which they are concerned than has been transacted in 1910. It is considered certain that the new year will develop an active bond market. Nearly everything points that way, one of the most important indications being an easing money market, and the release of large sums for investment.

John H. Wrenn & Co., one of the oldest stock and bond firms of Chicago,

will dissolve partnership at the close of the year, Mr. Wrenn retiring to come to Los Angeles to live, where he has a married son. Lawrence Newman, of Pasadena, a member of the firm, also retires. Mr. Wrenn is one of the old stock brokers of Chicago and holds a membership in the New York exchange as well as in his home city.

It has been announced in New York that the financial commissioner in London of the imperial Japanese government has been advised by his government that it has been decided to vote annually toward the redemption of the foreign debt a portion of the sum at present fixed at not less than 50,000,000 yen (\$25,000,000) per annum provided each year for the redemption of the national debt.

Notwithstanding that profits of stock exchange houses for 1910 probably will be much smaller than those of 1909, the price of New York Stock Exchange seats holds well. At least two bids of \$75,000 each are in, but the lowest price at which a seat has been offered recently is \$78,000, and only one has been offered at that figure. There are three others for sale at \$80,000.

Los Angeles supervisors will advertise for sale \$525,000 worth of highway improvement bonds, this action being taken upon the recommendation of the highway commission. The supervisors have adopted specifications for the improvement of the valley road from Whittier road to the Foothill boulevard in Lamanda Park.

Santa Monica school trustees have voted to issue a call for a bond issue in the amount of \$25,000 for the enlargement of the playground for the Roosevelt, Garfield, Washington and McKinley schools. This makes an issue of \$225,000 to be voted on February 24, including the grounds and building for the polytechnic high school.

In the issuing of \$450,000 bonds by the Pacific Tile and Terra Cotta Co., at Corona, it is understood that a preliminary step is taken toward the beginning of extensive development work on the property of the company. The bonds will run twenty years and bear 6 per cent interest.

Assessed valuation of the quasi-public corporations of Michigan—railroad, express, telegraph and telephone—this year exceeds \$240,000,000, according to Secretary Lord of the state tax commission. The assessed valuation of general properties in the state for 1910 will exceed that of 1909 by \$50,000,000.

Sealed bids will be received by Ventura officials up to 2 p.m. January 5 for the purchase of bonds of the Nordhoff union high school district in the sum of \$20,000. The bonds bear 5 per cent interest per annum. Certified check must be for 10 per cent of the amount bid.

Los Angeles supervisors will receive sealed bids up to 2 p.m. January 9, for the purchase of bonds in the sum of \$20,000 for the Artesia school district. The bonds will bear 5 per cent interest per annum. Certified check must be for 3 per cent of the amount bid.

Riverside is preparing for an issuance of bonds to the amount of \$50,000 for the levying of an annual tax to pay principal and interest and establishing funds. The bonds will bear 4½ per cent interest per annum and will be issued for a term of twenty years.

Another bond election will be called by the Santa Ana trustees for \$35,000 with which to increase the pumping capacity of the city water station. About \$3,000 will be used for a well; \$16,000 for a new pump and about \$16,000 for strengthening the reservoir walls.

Trustees of Anaheim are arranging for a special election to be held January 30 to vote bonds in the sum of \$98,500 for the purchase of a sewer farm and construction of a sewer system for that place.

Monrovia municipal sewer and water bonds in the sum of \$170,000 were sold to N. W. Halsey & Co. at a premium of \$5,511.25. The bonds bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

Los Angeles supervisors have awarded the \$10,000 Jefferson school district bonds to the American Savings Bank at a premium of \$68 above par and accrued interest.

Immediately after the holidays, a movement will be started at El Centro to call an election to vote bonds for a new high school and equipment.